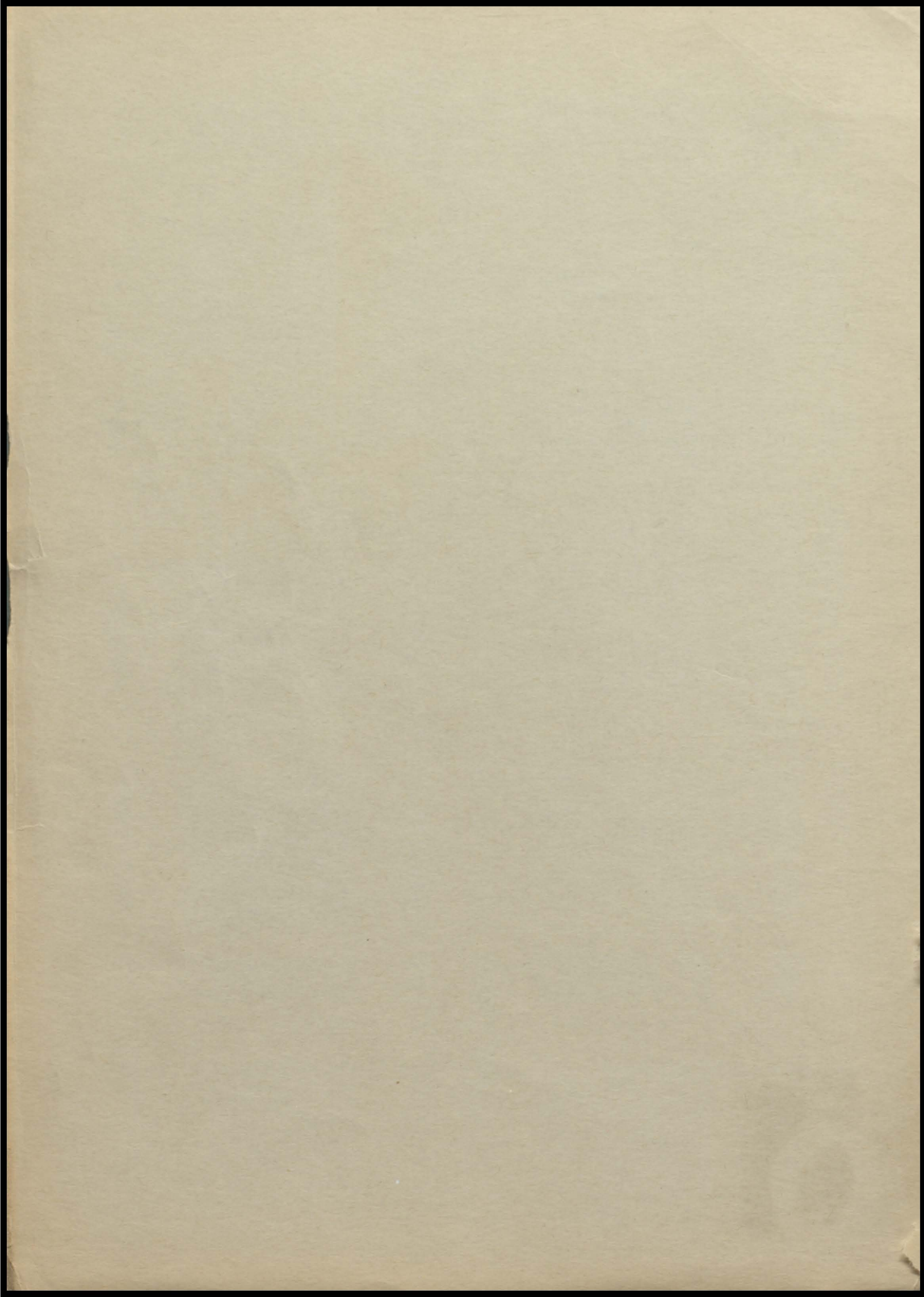
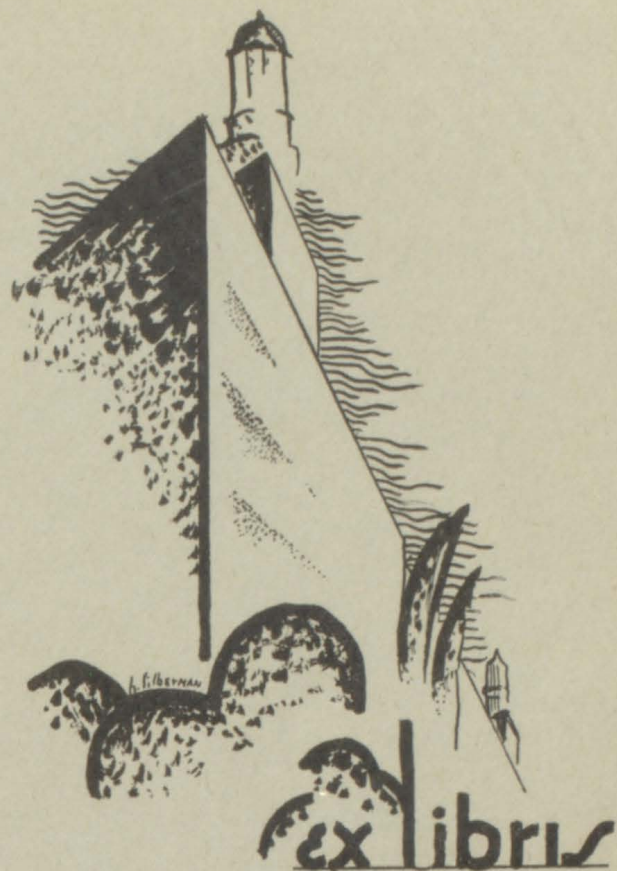
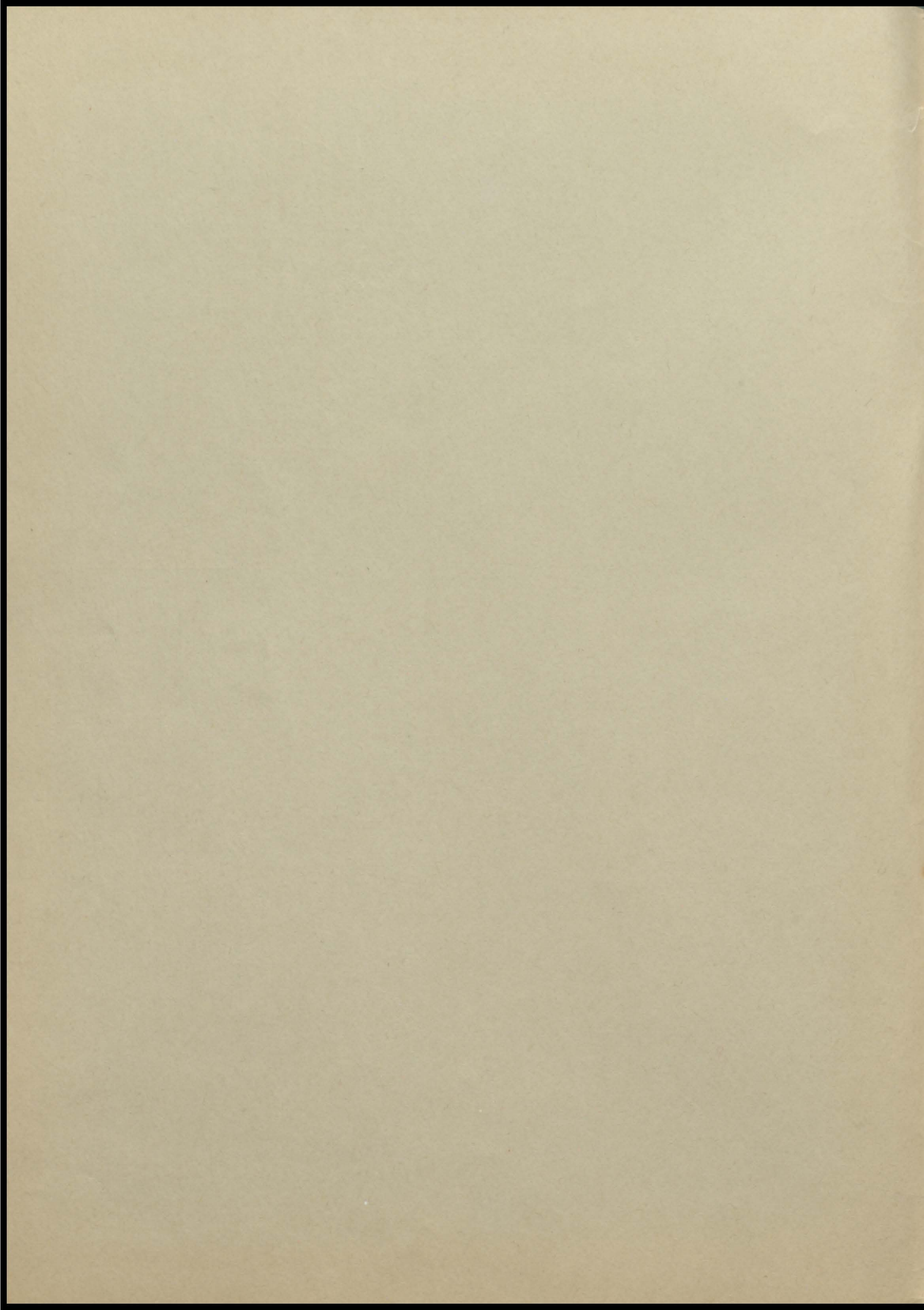


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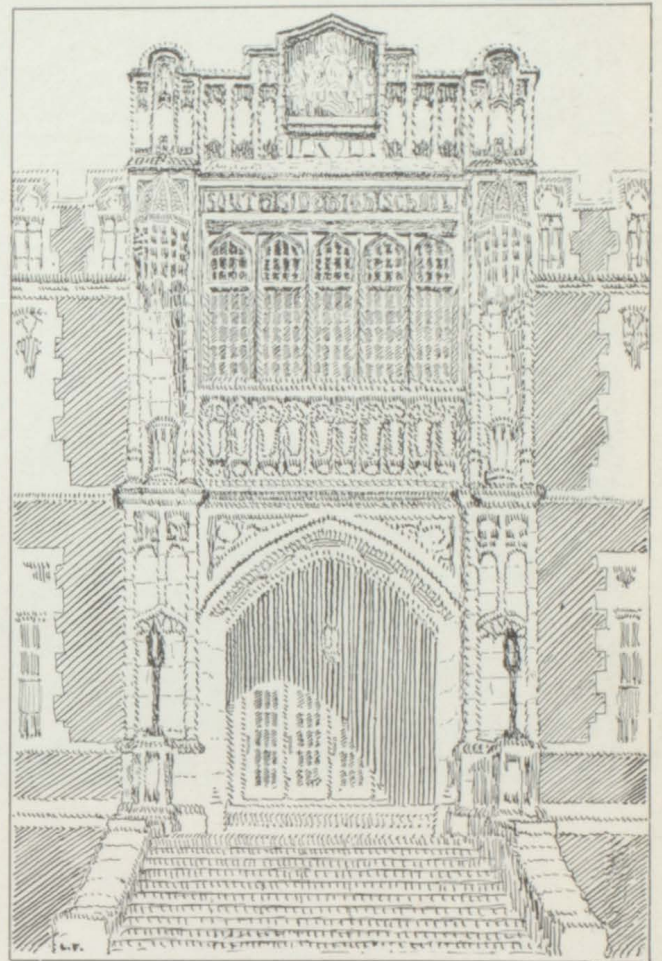
OPTIMIST







THE SENIOR



1935 ISSUE

OPTIMIST



Gratefully and respectfully, we, the Senior Class
of January, 1935, dedicate this magazine to our
comrade and advisor, Byron Kirk.

≡ THE 1935 ≡

• OPTIMIST •

THE YEARBOOK OF SOUTH SIDE HIGH SCHOOL

NEWARK, N.J.

Published monthly, October to May, inclusive, by representatives of the student body of South Side High School. Single copies, 20c. Senior Number, 50c. Subscriptions for the term, 95c. All members and alumni of the school are invited to contribute to the school paper. Articles must be in the hands of the Editor at least four weeks before publication.

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Cover, by Herbert Silberman

ALFRED EISNER
Editor

STANLEY KATZ
Business Manager



EDITORIAL

CHAUVINISM

THIS be the message this page bring to you. In the days to be, whatever may be, whether you pare your individuality to an office stool, whether you shatter your Cosmos to fit some class-cut, money-made niche, or whether you strike from yourself that spark which goes by the mysterious name of success, reflect on this and you will have learned.

Keep your mind open. **Keep your mind open.** Take your black brother by the hand; embrace your Jewish or Gentile neighbor. This world of ours is changing fast, thank the Lord, nothing is stable any more. Let chauvinism be the first to go, and the rest will disappear naturally. Prejudice, race hate, Nazism, and all the other -isms by which man tortures his fellow man: let them go back to the barbarism in which they were whelped, a non-existent state in the Nirvana to come.

We are the new generation. Ours to doubt and to believe, to revolt and to unite, to create and to live. Ours to tear down the tenets erected by a thousand years of ignorance and suppression, ours to come upon our own.

There will come a day: a day when there will be no such thing as Negro and White, Jew or Catholic: a glorious day. Live for that day, youth: the zenith rolls on. Lay the foundations now, builded firm of tolerance and understanding and education. The nations shall clasp hands across the mountains and fall on each other's breasts across the seas. It is coming; it is coming. It is for you: clear eyed, far seeing, all seeing, to hasten its arrival. Twist the neck of chauvinism until you hear the bone crack, watch the blood pour from the gasping mouth, and in that blood, the streaming blood, write, in flaming letters in the sky, the screaming truth for all to see.

Exult, exult, let us exult.

Alfred Eisner.



LITERATURE

ORTHODOX HOME

By Alfred Eisner.

WHEN he told his family, they stood aghast.

He repeated what he had to say and turned away.

His mother cast herself on his breast and clung to him. "Herman," she screamed, "what are you doing to me, you'll kill me, you'll kill me, your mother. A Gentile girl. A Gentile. A Catholic. Herman. Herman."

She was sobbing loudly now, the tears streaming down her face, plucking at her cheeks in a frenzy of grief. The words tumbled forth in a torrent of Yiddish, all incoherent. She was seventy years old, small, and wore the traditional wig of her people over her cropped head. She seemed to expand and contract with the force of her emotion, the cords standing out horribly in her neck. Herman was marrying a Gentile. Herman. No, the sky was falling.

"Herman, Herman, I'll die, I'll die."

He turned and walked to the window and stood watching the tumbled jumble of Delancey Street. She shrieked and smote her breast with all her strength and the upper plate of her teeth, the teeth that Herman had bought for her, fell to the floor with a clatter. She stood looking at them, her wig awry.

"Abe, do something with him."

The white bearded man was staring at them. He collected the spittle in his mouth and spat and spoke a word that was not pretty to hear. He cursed his son and spat again. The woman screamed. The son said nothing.

The old man went to a drawer in the sideboard and took out his skull cap and prayer shawl and book. He began to pray, rocking back and forth, striking his heart with his clenched right fist, his voice half singing, half wailing. The son couldn't stand it. He choked something and left.

It was terrible to see the old man pray. He stood facing the wall and his voice came retching up from his body with awful effort. Rocking back and forth.

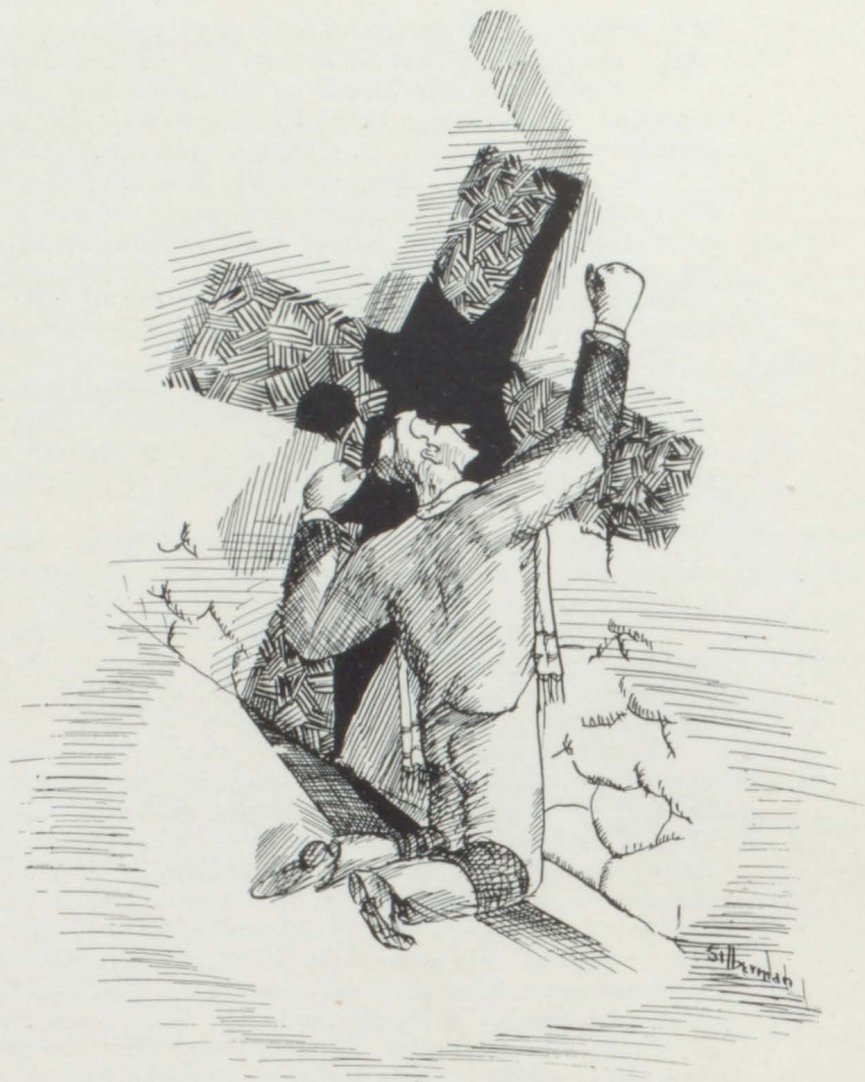
O Lord, O God, why hast Thou forsaken me? Over and over again. He was very old and very weak. He had cancer of the liver and could not possibly live more than a year. He continued to pray far into the night, that wailing tremulo echoing through the flat. Once Gertie, the oldest daughter who had a hard twelve hours the next day in the sweatshop and wanted to sleep, flew into a tantrum and ran at him screaming. He closed the book and with the prayer shawl still about his shoulders, went to a chair and sat down. Far into the night he sat, mumbling, striking his heart with his clenched right fist. When Herman came in about three o'clock he was still there. He didn't look up. Herman hesitated a moment and then went on past into the bedroom where he slept with his two younger brothers.

No one spoke to Herman the next day. Not that his brothers or sisters cared. Except that it would be harder without the fifteen dollars he brought home every week. It was the mother. His father had gone to the synagogue early that morning. The children stared at the mother as though she were a strange person. Her face had gone puffy and sagging and the eyes were swollen with crying. She set Herman's food before him without a word, only looking at him beseechingly, like a dog that wants something and is afraid to ask for it. She worshipped the boy. When he had won a scholarship to college she had been so proud she could hardly walk and had told everyone her Herman was going to be a doctor. He made a brilliant record and used to send her his marks which she showed to all the neighbors. He had to leave college because of his family and had been very bitter about it for a long time. And now her Herman, her god, was doing this to her. She couldn't fully realize it and kept looking at him, begging him to say it wasn't so. He stared at his plate and left right after breakfast.

It went on like that for three days, the father staying in the synagogue and the mother not saying a word.

On the third night he snapped. He stood up suddenly as his mother was placing soup before him.

"I don't give a damn," he shouted, "I'm going to marry her."



The mother dropped the plate of soup on the floor and fell at his feet, clasping his knees.

"Herman, little father," she whispered, "will you kill your mother? For the sake of God, wait until I'm in my grave and can't see or know."

He lifted her up like a small sack of sand and pressed the old head to him.

"Mama," he said, "my mama."

He was sobbing now, sobbing loudly.

"Don't worry, Mom."

She lifted up her face to him, radiant, and began to kiss him all over his face, her lips wet, slobbering. Her happiness leaped from her eyes.

Herman married the Catholic girl two days later and went to Chicago, leaving a note for Gertie, his oldest sister, telling her all about it.

AND EVER THE TWAIN SHALL MEET

By Ruth Dubowy.

HE sidewalk was crowded with children . . . a pack of wolves who had caught their prey . . . One boy stood apart—watching.

"Chinky, Chinky, Chinaman, Chinky, Chinky, Chinaman," mocked the sing-song voices.

"Chinky, Chinky, China—"

"You stop that! D'ya hear me? Stop it!" The boy's voice trembled with rage.

"Ya oughta be ashamed of yourselves. Ya think you're better than she is, doncha? Ya think she's funny, doncha? Well, maybe she thinks you're funny! You've got white skin 'n nice curly hair—'n your eyes is straight, 'n because her hair is straight, 'n her skin is yella, 'n her eyes is slanty, ya make funna her! Suppose—suppose ya wuz in her country an' they laughed at ya? How'd **you** like it? Now, leave her alone, didja hear me? G'wan leave her alone!"

The slim boy turned to the Chinese. He smiled, shyly—

"Ya see, they've gone. They won't bother ya no more. No foolin' they'll leave ya alone."

The other child tried to smile at him through her tears. She swallowed hard and said—

"Thank you very much, but why did you help me?"

The boy answered without hesitation—

"Oh, they wuz so many—an' you—well you wuz just you—'n you wuz cryin' an' afraid sorta. They always do what I say anyway—so—I just told them to leave ya alone. That's all."

"I see," she answered.

Both children stood still for a while. Then, heads lowered, arms folded, they began to kick up the hard dirt.

The boy stuck his hands into his pockets. He cleared his throat—

"Uh—uh—what's your name?"

The girl looked up at him—

"Lotus Wang—what's your name?"

"Kenneth O'Neil."

Then, they both fell silent again. Kenneth could stand the quiet no longer—

"Betcha I can beatcha to the corner!"

"Bet you can't!"

"Bet I can!"

"All right—let's see!"

"Ready, get set, go!"

The East and the West had met.

• • • •

AUTUMN'S BREATH

Browned by autumn's chilly breath
The grasses heaved and sighed
Within a dale that once was green . . .

And outlined 'gainst a drooping sky
I saw a boy with flowing locks
Pause wearily as he surveyed
The landscape. Curious, I
Drifted unassumingly
In his direction, daring not to speak.
With boyish haste he turned,
Then sighed, just as the sun, a ball of fire,
Rolled down a hillside out of sight.

I pondered: had all fire been smothered
In his breast, all green of future deeds
Been browned by autumn's frosty breath?

A. Winfred Levinstone.

WAITING

I stand on the shore
In the black of night,
And wait for the Dawn—
The Dawn that brings
Life.

I strain my arms to the sky
As my voice shrills into space;
I give thanks
To my God
Because it has come—
The Dawn that brings
Life.

I stand on the shore
In the fading sunshine
And wait for the Night—
The Night that takes
Life.

Ruth Dubowy.

A CHALLENGE

They say that man is nothing but dirt.
But if that is so, what is dirt?
If mere dirt can raise skyscrapers,
What can the skyscrapers do?

They also say that man is in shackles
But how can dirt be kept in shackles?
Dirt is free, it belongs to the earth.
The earth is the universe, can it be jailed?

It is said that man once dead is gone.
And that a failure is as good as dead.
But how is that so if he turns to dust?
And dust is ever creating man?

Sylvia J. Saslow.

PANACEA

I saw a man, and he said
" 'Tis wise to be well read,"
Then disappeared.

Another, just as strange, told
Me, to stay not in the fold,
But be alone.

Yet, another did I see whose claim
Was, " 'Tis wise to fear the name
Of God
Then vanished he.

Bewildered, I turned to a lad,
Who by me stood, sad,
And spake he to me,
"Sir, I've learned 'tis best to be
Mad, Mad, Mad."
And to him, did I lend ear.

Julian Kaufman.



DIRECTORY



MORTON APTER

147 W. BIGELOW STREET

Band 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Orchestra 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; All City Band 5, 7; All City Orchestra 7; All City Elementary Band 5; All City Elementary Orchestra 4; Prom Committee; Chairman G. O. Social Committee 7; Service Club Orchestra 7, 8; Patrol 8; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation; South Side Night 7.

General

New York University

It has been said that music brings cheer and Morty's capabilities in music go far beyond just whistling, as his numerous musical activities indicate. His friendly "Hello" and smiling face have made him a well known character in South Side.



DORIS BOLTEN

326 PESHINE AVENUE

Secretary G. O. 8; Secretary Student Council 8; Secretary Executive Committee 8; Honor Society 7, 8; Inspector Patrol 8; Senior Optimist; Senior Nominating Committee; Secretary Spanish Club 6, 7; Senator 6; Usher 7; Archery 3, 5, 7; Volley Ball 4, 6; May Day Fete 3, 5; Assembly Participation; Patrol 7; Stadium Official.

General

New Jersey College for Women

Doris has not won the title of the "Most Popular Girl in the Senior Class" for naught. Her keen sense of humor and ready wit is apparent once you get her started; and if you have ever heard her "giggle," you will know just what we mean.



IRVING BORNSTEIN

170 WEEQUAHIC AVENUE

Football 4, 6, 8; Baseball 5, 7; Usher 6, 7; Patrol 7; Block "S."

General

Pace Institute

Irv's versatility is evident on both the athletic field and scholastically. Contradictory to the general rule of football players, he is an asset in the classroom. His modest disposition and winning ways have made many feminine hearts flutter.



JOSEPH BORRUS

870 SOUTH 20th STREET

Library Staff 6, 7, 8; Realia Staff 5, 6; Safety Squad 8; Patrol 5; Boys' Week Exhibition.

College Preparatory

University of Pennsylvania

We, the court of South Side, sentence you, Joseph Borrus, to ten years of hard labor. We are confident that if you serve your sentence in the same capable manner as you have served here, you will be an asset to the field of medicine.



LOUIS BRIEF

153 BARCLAY STREET

General

New York University

This lad was as green as any of the rest when he entered South Side's portals, but time has effected quite a change, and—well, just glance at his photograph and see for yourself.

BERTRAM BROWN

41 RUNYON STREET

Cap and Gown Committee 6; Patrol 8; President Photography Club 8.

General University of Southern California

Seriously speaking, that is, as seriously as possible, Bert has had four very successful years. He has learned the great lesson of how to work and play and enjoy both.



BETTY BROWN

226 CUSTER AVENUE

Senator 3; Patrol 6, 7, 8; Hockey 4; Hockey Award; "Whole Town's Talking"; Dramatic Award; Vice-President Dramatic Club 8; Chairman Senior Social Committee; Senior Optimist; Usher 7; Assembly Participation.

General Yale College of Dramatics

Often true actresses are embarrassed by foot-lights. The stage is too narrow a place for one who is to be all things to all men. Why limit in words a theme that is erased and rewritten by all? Or almost all. Almost is a good word to end a paragraph. Almost.



NORMAN CHINOY

31 SHERMAN AVENUE

Track 3, 5, 7; Block "S"; Vice-President Chess and Checker Club 8; Captain Checker Team 7, 8; Chess Team 7, 8; Senator 6; Scholarship Committee 8; Senior Optimist; Patrol 8.

College Preparatory Montclair State Teachers College

Here is a congenial fellow who has won his place in the hearts of his fellow students. Norm is pleasing, tactful and sincere. He has made many true friends during his sojourn here. He will make many more.



LORETTA CHUBATOVSKY

214 HANSBURY AVENUE

Secretary French Club 7; President French Club 8; Honor Society 6, 7; Secretary Honor Society 8; Service Club 6, 7, 8; May Day Fete 3; Senior Scholarship Committee.

College Preparatory Montclair State Teachers College

Voltaire, Rousseau, Villon, Molière, Flaubert, Balzac, Proust, Gide—Chubatsky! The spirit that has kept French alive for centuries finds fruition in the halls of South Side.



RALPH I. COHEN

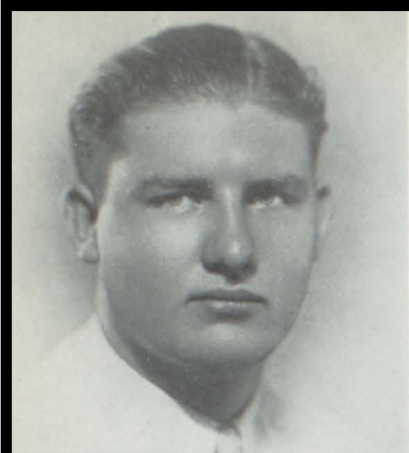
781 SOUTH 18th STREET

Assistant Manager Football 3, 4; Manager Football 4; Band 5, 6, 7, 8; Patrol 6, 7; Assembly Participation; "Whole Town's Talking"; Usher 7.

General Antioch College

There is no question in our mind to whom the teacher turns when in doubt, for we know Red is tops in practical chemistry. Ralph's easy going manner will win for him a fine place among his business associates.





CHARLES COOKE

18 OSBORNE TERRACE

Essex County Chorus 7; Band 6, 7, 8.

General

Undecided

Happy days are here again when "Cookie" is around, as everyone likes his jollity and wit. Contrasted to this frivolous side of his nature, there is his seriousness which becomes apparent when he pores over a book or listens in the classroom.



BEATRICE COOPER

238 - 18th AVENUE

Archery 3; May Day Fete 3, 5.

General

New Jersey College for Women

Beatrice is one of our future librarians, and we are sure she'll make a successful one. All we can say to you, Bea, is that we hope you live up to the high standards you have set at South Side. You will always come out on top.



HOWARD COWAN

924 SOUTH 18th STREET

Service Club 8.

College Preparatory

Rutgers

"Howie" is a great fellow to those who know him intimately. He is the rare human being whose presence seems to be harmonious with most places and situations. No one has any doubt as to his success in whatever field he chooses.



FRANKLIN DAVIS

845 SOUTH 13th STREET

Safety Squad 5, 6, 7; Chief, Safety Squad 8; Patrol 6, 7, 8; Optimist 5, 6, 7, 8; Secretary Craftsman Club 8; Representative Columbia Engineering Exposition 7; Senior Optimist; Fencing Squad 6, 7, 8; Realia Staff 6; Usher 7; Assembly Participation; Secretary Math. Club 8; Honor Society 8.

College Preparatory

New York University

Frank never made much noise, but in his quiet manner he has piled up an imposing list of fine activities. It is hard to find him without a smile on his face and he has on very frequent occasions knocked the honor roll for a ten yard loss.



JERRY DE KATER

2 HILLSIDE AVENUE

Assistant Editor Optimist 6; Associate Editor Optimist 7; Vice-President Social Science Club 7; President Social Science Club 8; Associate Editor Senior Optimist; Delegate Columbia Scholastic Press Convention; Optimist Medal; Optimist Features 8.

General

Undecided

Very few of us really appreciate the real Jerry. Most of us know him as a very clever punster and gagster, but he is really a most profound thinker on subjects ranging all the way from socialism to psychology.

BEATRICE DENENBERG

308 PESHINE AVENUE

Honor Society 7, 8; Student Council 8; Vice-President French Club 8; Scholarship Committee 8; Service Club 7, 8; Usher 7; Assembly Participation; May Day Fete 5; Inspector Patrol 8.

College Preparatory

Undecided

Achievement and diligence have been the guiding principles of this serious young lady; and one cannot help but admire her unfailing thoughtfulness and gentle tolerance. Bea has gratified her love for French by being an active participant in the "Cercle Francais."



FLORENCE DICKHUT

16 MARIE PLACE

Patrol 7, 8.

College Preparatory

Nurses' Training School

Florence is here to support the assertion that still waters run deep—in this case, very deep. For with her quiet studiousness and lack of extra-curricular interference, Flo has made quite a mark for herself in scholastic circles.



RUTH DUBOWY

116 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE

Secretary Senior Class; Optimist 7, 8; Service Club 7, 8; May Day Fete 3, 5; Vice-President International Club 6; Senator 3; Senior Optimist; Usher 7.

College Preparatory

New Jersey College for Women

Four years ago we saw Ruth matriculate as a demure student who soon showed herself to be an industrious and reliable worker. These traits have been magnified during her course with the result that positions demanding diligence and competence have found their proper execution through Ruth's efforts.



HARVEY PAUL EINHORN

105 PESHINE AVENUE

School Betterment Committee 4; Senator 3, 4; Honor Roll Medal; Student Council 7; Inspector Patrol 7; Honor Society 6, 7; President Honor Society 8; Chairman Senior Scholarship Committee 8; Assembly Participation.

College Preparatory

Rutgers University

Studios and persevering, Harv has acquired a spotless record in four years at South Side. Fruits from his tree of knowledge dropped, well ripe, in the form of President of the Honor Society and first in the class ratings. Aside from school work, we know this boy as a genial friend, ever smiling.



ALFRED EISNER

67 PARK VIEW TERRACE

Optimist 3; Assistant Editor Optimist 5; Associate Editor Optimist 6; Editor-in-Chief Optimist 7; Editor-in-Chief Senior Optimist; Honor Society 6, 7, 8; "Whole Town's Talking"; Patrol 3, 4; Usher 5; Delegate Columbia Press Convention 7; Optimist Medal; Assembly Participation.

College Preparatory

Harvard

We'll always remember Al when we think of the mad rush during the last days of creating this number. In the excitement, he often lost that adopted dramatic style of his, and we liked the two. Flo-





MIRIAM FARB

86 AVON AVENUE

Service Club 7, 8; Secretary German Club 8; Optimist 7; Senior Optimist.

College Preparatory New Jersey College for Women

Miriam is an unassuming young miss, but beneath this attitude lies a host of worth while ideas and an abundance of good common sense. She has been a fine friend to all who have known her.



SIDNEY FAUER

50 HUNTINGTON TERRACE

Football 4, 6, 8; Track 4; Track Medal 4; Patrol 6, 8; Block "S."

General

Brown

Whether scintillating on the football field or whispering sweet nothings into some girl's ear, Sid's main interest in life, outside of Sid, is hardly a secret to those in the know.



BERNARD FELDMAN

406 BADGER AVENUE

General

Southern California

Bernie is one of those fellows who doesn't chew, drink, or smoke, has little time for girls, and rarely loses his temper. Best of luck, Bernie.



SEYMOUR FELSENFELD

48 NEW YORK AVENUE

Baseball 7; Patrol 7, 8; Senior Optimist.

General

Rutgers

The time has come for Seymour to leave us, and we sincerely believe that the earnestness which predominated in his high school career will follow him in later life.



SAM FOX

2 SHANLEY AVENUE

Cap and Gown Committee 7; Table Tennis Team.

College Preparatory

Rutgers

Sam is one of those crooners-to-be who has a wonderfully composed ego. It is hardly necessary to ask Sam who is the handsomest, most suave boy in South Side. "What-a-man" Fox is really a smoothy.

CELIA FREDERICK

199 HILLSIDE AVENUE

Patrol 6; May Day Fete; Senior Optimist.

General

Syracuse University

"Life is just a snap" and the manner in which Cele sets out to prove her philosophy nearly convinces all of us. She doesn't work hard, yet her grades are good. We all hope that her life after leaving South Side proves as easy as life within it seemed.



MILDRED FRIEDLANDER

126 MILFORD AVENUE

Archery 3; Volley Ball 4; Hockey 4; Hockey Award 4; Patrol 6, 8; Cap and Gown Committee; Senior Optimist.

College Preparatory New York School of Social Science

After four years at South Side, Mildred has developed a desire for raising the standard of intelligence of the masses. Give Mildred a good radical topic to argue upon, and she is in her prime.



EDNA FRIEDMAN

386 BADGER AVENUE

Honor Society 7, 8; Senior Scholarship Committee.

College Preparatory New Jersey College for Women

Edna came to high school with the ideal that high school life is first. Quietly and unassuming she has chartered her course, leaving in her wake a string of A's and B's. Edna's category is with the serious, sensible and dependable; her fine ideals appeal to the better part of us.



GOLDA GARFINKEL

105 JOHNSON AVENUE

May Day Fete 3, 5; Volley Ball 3; Service Ball 5, 6; Basketball 4; Archery 7; Patrol 6, 7; Assembly Participation; Usher 6; Social Committee.

General

Cedar Crest College

Golda's blue eyes are a grand attraction. Her quiet, kind consideration has won her many friends. With these fine attributes it is needless for us to wish her the best of luck.



MORRIS GARFUNKLE

797 SOUTH 12th STREET

Patrol 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Cheerleader 6, 8; Stadium Usher 6; Assistant Manager Baseball 7; Cheerleader "S"; Service Club 8; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation; Senior Nominating Committee.

College Preparatory

Columbia University

Pee-Wee is always in the picture. Whether he is leading a cheer or selling football tickets, he is constantly endeavoring to imbue South Siders with his own exuberant spirit.





HELEN E. GERSTEN

21 TREACY AVENUE

Vice-President G. O. 8; Inspector Patrol 5, 8; Chairman Activities Committee 8; Senior Optimist; Executive Committee 8; Optimist 5, 6, 8; "Whole Town's Talking"; Senator 3, 5; Social Committee 5, 6, 8; Debating Team 5, 6, 8; Debating Medal; Student Council 5, 8; Assembly Participation; Activities Committee 3; May Day Fete; Usher 7; School Stadium Official 8; Assistant Chief Patrol 8.

General

Wheaton

Helen's winning personality and her great executive ability have aided her in attaining the envious position of being the first girl Vice-President the school has ever had.



NATHAN GLIKIN

120 SPRUCE STREET

Patrol 7; Senator 3.

College Preparatory

New York University

Natie is always busy, at least he thinks he is. Every evening he has some work to do and can't possibly go out, but the next morning he still has the work to do.



A. ARTHUR GOLDBERG

60 TILLINGHAST STREET

Lunch Room Patrol 7, 8; Patrol 7, 8; Senator 4; Senior Optimist.

College Preparatory University of Southern California

There just isn't any question about it, Artie is a "good guy." His cheerful disposition, ready wit, and winning personality will long be remembered and missed by those who now bid him good-bye and good luck.



MYRON GRAUBARD

185 GOLDSMITH AVENUE

Football 4, 6, 8; Block "S"; Usher 6, 7; Patrol 5, 6, 7, 8; Senior Optimist; Track 3, 5.

College Preparatory

Wharton School of Finance

Tackle, guard, center—Myron has efficiently filled all these positions on the South Side football team. His smiling countenance is welcome wherever he goes.



SAUL GREBELSKY

216 COURT STREET

Vice-President German Club 6; Patrol 7; Service Club 8.

College Preparatory

Dalhousie University

It is often said that it is easier to find fault with a person than to commend him. However, Saul seems to be an exception to the rule, because it does not require much thought to find the excellent qualities with which he is endowed.

SOL GREENBERG

176 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE

Patrol 7, 8; Tennis Team 7.

General University of Southern California

Sol is a very likeable chap, with that good natured disposition and wide grin which contribute to a well balanced personality. His years among us have been marked by little that has been unpleasant.



ABE GROSS

80 ROSE TERRACE

Lunchroom Patrol 8.

General Undecided

Abe has not made an ostentatious display of his knowledge while in school, nevertheless to those who know him, it is evident that Abe has the stuff to take care of himself.



LEONARD HARNETT

400 BELMONT AVENUE

President Vocations Club 4; Treasurer Stamp Club 5; Senator 8; Senior Optimist; Football 6.

General Undecided

Big, hulking, strong, Leonard is one of the most likeable fellows in the Senior Class. Blessed with a versatile array of talents, he says little about them. One of the best and truest friends any one is lucky enough to have, Leonard will undoubtedly go far in his chosen field.



HELEN HASHKOWITZ

212 CHADWICK AVENUE

Entered April, 1934.

General William and Mary College

Helen entered South Side in her Senior year. She hasn't had time to enter into the swing of activities but she has made a success of her studies.



SYLVIA HASKELL

23 YATES AVENUE

Patrol 7, 8; Assembly Participation; Usher; Senior Photography Committee; Senior Optimist; Optimist 7; May Day Fete 4, 6; Archery 3, 5, 7; Archery Award 7; Volley Ball 5, 6.

General Newark School of Fine and Industrial Arts

Lovely dimples—swell hostess—all round good sport—such a one is Sylvia. Added to this she is an artist, and has drawn first place among us.





PAUL HERMAN

484 JELLIFF AVENUE

Patrol 5, 6.

General

University of Michigan

Aside from the fact that he always sings the blues before and after every test, and describes in glowing terms the marvelous way that nature formed certain females, Paul has been a swell fellow.



ELI HOFFMAN

291 SEYMOUR AVENUE

Track Team 5, 7; Senior Optimist; Block "S"; Championship Junior Relay Team.

General

University of Michigan

Eli's gait gives one the impression of speed which his track work certainly substantiates. He runs well and he runs hard and these traits are bound to help him in his future undertakings.



REXFORD HUNT

95 WRIGHT STREET

College Preparatory

Undecided

Rex is strong and silent. His friendships, deep and not haphazardly made, are sure to follow him through life. His accomplishments, though not numerous, are not to be disregarded. We wish you all the luck in the world, Rex.



HENRY JAMESON

5 MILFORD AVENUE

General

Undecided

Although being of the reserved and unobtrusive type, Henry has made himself highly appreciated by his close friends and is admired by all his associates. We, who know him best, have a right to expect great things of him.



AGNES JONES

306 HILLSIDE AVENUE

Hockey 3, 5, 8; Hockey Award; Basketball 4; Basketball Award; Glee Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Senior Prom Committee; May Day Fete 5.

General

Upsala

A charming personality has guided Agnes through three and a half years of successful high school life. She works hard in class and is a favorite of the entire faculty. Agnes is well liked by all of us. She will surely succeed with her tenacity and ability.

RICHARD JULIUS

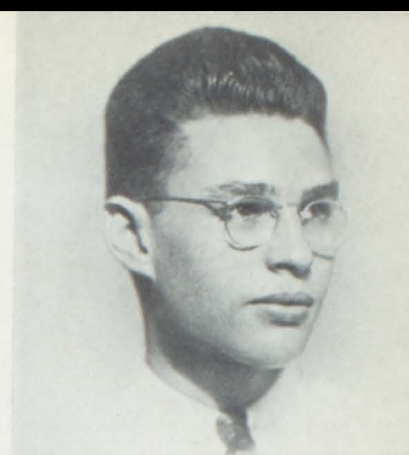
53 INGRAHAM PLACE

Swimming 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Captain Swimming 6, 7; Block "S"; Junior Boys' Week Commissioner; Library Staff 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Chairman Senior Prom Committee; Chairman G. O. Social Committee; Senior Optimist.

College Preparatory

Duke

A lover of sports and a remarkable swimmer, Dick is well known to his classmates. Whether it be just a plunge or a friendly race, he is always there to join in the fun. To those who see him daily, Dick is always the happy, cheerful, and loving comrade.



SAUL KANEFSKY

252 PESHINE AVENUE

Band 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Orchestra 5, 6, 8; All City Band 6; All City Orchestra 6; Senior Photography Committee; Patrol 5, 6.

General

New York University

Another aspiring musician we have here in the person of Saul. One look at his handsome and becoming countenance expresses the jollity and good nature that we always acquaint with him. We have fond hopes for this boy.



ALLAN KATZ

129 MAPES AVENUE

Senator 4; Athletic Committee 4; Library Staff 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Honor Society 6, 7, 8; Student Council 8; Inspector of Patrol 8; Senior Optimist.

College Preparatory

New York University

A man who will not be swayed by another's opinion is indeed a rarity, hence we have the utmost confidence in Allan's future. Allan has done us proud.



STANLEY ROMER KATZ

231 CUSTER AVENUE

Optimist 5, 6, 8; Business Manager Optimist 8; Business Manager Senior Optimist; Optimist Medal; Swimming 6, 7; Track 7; Senior Cap and Gown Committee 7; Vice-President Senior Class; Assembly Participation; Usher; Patrol 5; Senior Executive Committee.

College Preparatory

Cornell

South Side's Romeo tells us that he intends to be a business man. His financial abilities became self-evident when he took command of the business board of the Optimist. What with social and athletic interests we often wonder where Stan gets the time to maintain his dapper appearance.



HENRY KAUFMAN

76 BADGER AVENUE

Football 6, 8; Patrol 7, 8.

Classical

Panzer

One of Henry's chief pleasures is football, in which he is fairly adept. At least we say so, for we must humor him. Seriously, he is a fine fellow, and we sincerely hope that he will make a success of his future endeavors.





JULIAN MORTIMER KAUFMAN


302 SEYMOUR AVENUE

Secretary Chess and Checker Club 3; Senator 6, 7; Chairman Activities Committee 7; Student Council 6; Optimist 7; Senior Optimist; Service Club 6; Senior Social Committee; Assembly Participation.

College Preparatory

Dana

Suave, sophisticated Mortimer. He views his surroundings and associates with the cool detachment of one who has seen and learned—a cool drink on a hot day. We dread the day when Jidge's finish will be scratched by the fair sex.



DORIS KEMPNER


95 LYONS AVENUE

May Day Fete 5.

General

Harriet Mills

In her rare visits to school, Doris' heart is in Teaneck and her knitting is in Mr. Kirk's room. Her fine scholastic standing warrants all this spare time.



EVELYN KERNER


299 CLINTON AVENUE

Cap and Gown Committee.

General

Pratt Institute

Evelyn is a rather quiet and serious individual but not disinclined to verbal warfare if the occasion demands. She's a swell girl and is bound to get along.



JULIAN KIRSCH

448 FAIRMOUNT AVENUE

Swimming 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Patrol 5, 7; Block "S"; Cap and Gown Committee; Senior Optimist; Wrestling Team 5, 6.

College Preparatory

Michigan

Few people are aware of the hidden genius of Julian Kirsch. Under his docile appearance is hidden the grace and agility of a real diver. Moreover, his loving personality and bubbling humor endear Julie to all who know him.



LEO KRIEGER

92 SCHUYLER AVENUE

Football 4, 6, 8; Captain Football Team 6; Block "S"; Cap and Gown Committee.

General

Temple

Leo the Lion, courageous, fighting, always in there doing his best. Happy go lucky, strong and willing. He can take it on the chin and smile. Studies don't bother him, however, the color of his diploma won't be different from anyone else's.

ROSLYN LASKOWITZ

178 SEYMOUR AVENUE

Basketball 5; May Day Fete 5; South Side Nite.

General

Jenny Hunter

Ever since Roslyn has arrived, she has been trying to do something between Tuesday and Thursday. By Tuesday she has always seen all the shows in town and the weekends never start till Thursday.



JEAN LAUFER

479 HAWTHORNE AVENUE

Senior Optimist; South Side Nite; May Day Fete 5; Assembly Participation; Glee Club 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Basketball 3; Patrol 3, 4.

General

New Jersey College for Women

Captivating personality, and admirable individuality, is in reality a small part of what Jean means to us. Her acquaintanceship inevitably results in a warm friendship, and a cheery respect for her.



HAROLD LEFF

212 ROSE TERRACE

Basketball 4, 6, 8; Cheerleader 6, 8; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation; Patrol 8; Cheerleader Award; Cap and Gown Committee.

College Preparatory

Temple

"Are you ready—Hip, Hip!" L-E-F-F—yea Leff—Make those rafters tremble with appreciation for one swell cheerleader. Nice going, Harold!



MORTON LERNER

98 STRATFORD PLACE

Patrol 6, 8.

General

Lehigh

When Morty came to South Side he had many ambitions. Only one was fulfilled. He is graduating. Nevertheless his likeable nature moves us to forecast a bright and happy future.



IRVING LESSER

913 SOUTH 20th STREET

Patrol 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Safety Squad 8; Boys' Week Exhibition 7; Cap and Gown Committee 6.

General

New York University

He needs no introduction to the fair sex. His chorus girl gestures and divine dancing have been the envy of the Senior Class boys. Should you see them practice you will know that Irv has inspired them.





ALBERT LEVINSON

463 CLINTON AVENUE

Patrol 6; Football 4, 6, 8.

General

Undecided

We hate to think of South Side without Al, for here is a man who can always smile. His marvelous physique has gained him the nicknames "Atlas" and "Muscles-by-mail."



A. WINFRED LEVINSTONE

800 SOUTH 11th STREET

Co-Editor Optimist 8; Assistant Editor Optimist 7; Senior Optimist; Honor Society 7, 8; President German Club 6, 8; Honor Roll Medal; President Philatelic Society 6; Scholarship Committee 8; Patrol 6; Optimist Medal.

College Preparatory

University of Nebraska

In the person of Winny, this graduating class has one of its greatest funsters. It has also one of its most industrious scholars, besides being one of its well beloved personalities. His success in all these fields leaves us common folk gasping.



DANIEL LORBER

372 CHADWICK AVENUE

Patrol 3.

General

New York University

Some years ago a very weary stork hesitated an instant above a chimney and the result was strong, silent Danny Lorber. In spite of his shortcomings he is one of the most conscientious fellows in our class.



NORMAN MALORATSKY

79 BROOME STREET

Orchestra 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Concert Master Orchestra 7, 8; Service Orchestra 7, 8; "Whole Town's Talking"; Band 8; Service Club 7; Safety Squad 6; Realia Staff 6; Vice-President German Club 8; Patrol 6, 7; All City Orchestra 7; Senior Optimist; South Side Night 7; Assembly Participation.

College Preparatory

Columbia

Norm is known as a versatile musician and a student of equal reputation. That cheerful grin of his bespeaks a genial disposition. His pleasant personality will do much toward assuring him success.



JEROME MANDELMAN

323 PESHINE AVENUE

Fencing 6, 7, 8; Swimming 5, 6, 7, 8; Patrol 4, 6, 7, 8; Script "S."

General

Princeton

Jerry is a difficult person about whom to write a first sentence so we start with the second. His jolly, carefree attitude leads us to believe he is one of those who are not eager to leave South Side.

SEYMOUR MARDER

2 SHANLEY AVENUE

Football 4, 6, 8; Patrol 7; Block "S."

General

Undecided

Four years have made a great change in the modest, unassuming lad whom we knew as a freshman. It took Marder a couple of years to realize his latent ability for making "wisecracks," but he has made up for lost time.



DIANA MERLISS

386 CLINTON AVENUE

President Dramatic Club 8; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation; Dramatic Award 6; Usher 7; Patrol 6, 8; Hockey 5; "Whole Town's Talking"; Photography Committee.

General

Yale

Diana's sincerity is only one of her attributes. Her intelligence, added to this, made her slightly reserved—yet likeable.



ABE MIRSKY

489 BELMONT AVENUE

Orchestra 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Band 6, 7, 8; Senator 4, 5, 7, 8; G. O. Finance Committee 5; Student Council 7, 8; Inspector Patrol 7, 8; Patrol 6, 8; Secretary Math. Club 6; Optimist 6, 7; Chairman Typist Board 8; Senior Optimist; President Senior Class 8; Honor Society 7, 8; Cap and Gown Committee 7; Assembly Participation; South Side Nite 5, 7; Senior Nominating Committee.

College Preparatory

University of Texas

Four years ago an inconspicuous youth seeking to make a name for himself wandered into South Side. Abe has produced in a masterful fashion as his record shows. Besides being a likeable fellow and leader of his class, he has found time to enter numerous social activities.



HELEN MORGENROTH

187 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE

General

Undecided

Helen has applied herself diligently to her studies but has not overemphasized them with the result that her high school life has been very pleasant.



HARRIET NAUMOFF

72 EMMET STREET

Patrol 5; Assembly Participation; May Day Fete; Prom Committee; Hockey Award; Senior Optimist; Senior Nominating Committee.

General

Dana

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and that's Harriet. When one needs a helping hand, she can be counted upon. We have been happy to know Harriet for four years and we realize that we have acquired much from her friendship.





ROBERT RICHARD PENN, Jr.

66 STRATFORD PLACE

Track 3, 5, 7; Block "S."

General

Temple

Bob is one of those conscientious, sincere, and reliable individuals. His high ideals and perseverance have won for him a very creditable record. May he continue to run successfully on the track of life.



RALPH POLLACK

931 BERGEN STREET

Chairman Senior Photography Committee; Secretary Philatelic Society 6.

College Preparatory

Rutgers

Ralph has accomplished quite a bit during these four years and acquired many lasting friends. We all hope and believe he will achieve honors by his diligence after graduation as he has in his four successful years at South Side.



LEONARD POMERANTZ

12 ROSE TERRACE

Football 4, 6, 8.

General

Panzer

You have undoubtedly noticed a rotund chap ambling about the corridors of South Side. This is "Puffy," one of our prominent football stars. That he loves life is evident by his smiling countenance.



FLORENCE PRESS

741 HUNTERDON STREET

General

Dental Institute of New York

Although Florence has not received an "A" average, her work is characterized by perseverance and sheer determination to get something out of her high school education. Now she has succeeded and we wish her the best of luck.



SYLVIA PRESS

741 HUNTERDON STREET

Basketball 5, 6; Volley Ball 3; Optimist 5, 6.

General

Prospect Heights Hospital

Consistently quiet, never boastful, Sylvia is always pleasant and has been very purposeful while in South Side. She has diligently carried out all the high school requirements.

GERTRUDE A. PRESTUP

22 HARDING TERRACE

May Day 5; Archery Award 5, 7; Archery Team 5, 7; Senator 6, 7; Patrol 5, 6, 7, 8; Usher 7; Secretary Social Science Club 8; Optimist 8; Prom Committee; Assembly Participation; Senior Nominating Committee.

General

Texas University

Gertrude is one of South Side's Super Salesmen, what with her inevitable "Tickets for the football games." Her mischievous smile, expressive eyes and sincerity, will lead her far along the paths of her chosen destination.



MARTIN RADOFF

535 SOUTH 16th STREET

Realia Staff 6; Service Club 6; Honor Roll Medal.

College Preparatory

Dana

We certainly don't relish having Martin leave us in January. We will miss him tremendously, but we are sure that he will succeed in a "big way" in his chosen career.



LOUIS RAFFEL

378 PESHINE AVENUE

Football 6, 8; Track 5, 7; Block "S."

General

Undecided

Football, track, coin pitching, and a certain flare for the Don Juan side of his nature—this boy is a genius! And as varied as are his talents, so varied is his knowledge. In the final analysis, Lou's only faults—but need we mention them again?



MARTIN C. REICHENBACHER

470 BELMONT AVENUE

Assistant Coach Football 8; Football 4, 6; Block "S"; Script "S"; Wrestling Championship 5; Senator 8; Wrestling 3, 5, 7; Fencing 3, 4.

General

Institute of Applied Science

Ricky's thirst for knowledge is appalling. Not content with a mere four-year high school course, he decided to spend at least another year at S. S. We have a suspicion that football wielded considerable influence in his arriving at this decision.



NORMAN L. RIEMENSCHNEIDER

53 OSBORNE TERRACE

Band 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Student Patrol 6; Lunch Patrol 5.

College Preparatory

Junior College

Norm's mechanical ingenuity may possibly lead him to be one of our future "greats." He has worked hard in the band as well as in all the other branches of high school life.





BERT ROSEN

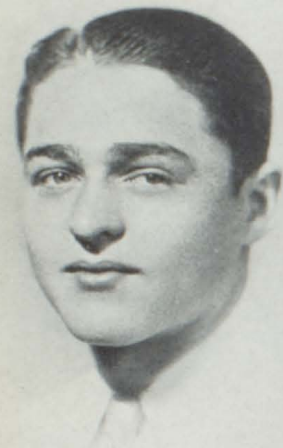
299 CLINTON AVENUE

"Whole Town's Talking"; Patrol 3, 4; Checker Team 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

College Preparatory

Columbia University

Bong! Eight-thirty o'clock, Eastern Standard Time. You will now be entertained by the music of Bert "Duche" Rosen and his orchestra. Bert does three things extremely well. His checker ability has won him many tournaments; he can win any maiden with his dancing; and he plays the piano to perfection.



SEYMOUR ROSENBAUM

115 BIGELOW STREET

Secretary Philatelic Society 5; Service Club 6, 7, 8; Patrol 8; Usher 7; Cap and Gown Committee 7.

General

Dana

Seymour is one of those young gentlemen who never work too hard yet always do themselves justice. His stentorian voice pervades all gatherings of which he is a part. Who can deny the convincing prowess of his persuasive ability.



WILLIAM ROSENBLOOM

314 PESHINE AVENUE

Patrol 7.

College Preparatory

New York University

Willie has the appearance of being an easy going, quiet chap, but this nonchalant mien deceives one; for under this exterior reserve there flashes action and a loyal spirit to accomplish things.



LLOYD ROSENBLUM

603 CLINTON AVENUE

Swimming 7; Optimist 7.

College Preparatory

Undecided

It is intimated that Lloyd can always be found around the zoo. The reason—to improve his artistic ability. At least, so he tells us. Go to it, fella, you have our approval.



EDWIN M. ROSENTHAL

5 THOMAS STREET

Patrol 7; Debating Team 7, 8; Vice-President Social Science Club 8; Senator 8; Treasurer Senior Class; Activities Committee 8.

General

Berea College

It seems that government and politics are the only things that interest Eddie. Ultimate success is always within his grasp, so are political offices. A big black cigar and a tin box will some day be his.

BURTON ALAN ROSS

790 CLINTON AVENUE

Lunch Room Patrol 7, 8; Patrol 7, 8; President Philatelic Society 8; Secretary Philatelic Society 7; Treasurer Philatelic Society 6; Swimming 5.

College Preparatory

Stevens Institute

Ross is one of those admirable individuals who believes that all work and no play is a foolish creed. Burt has many friends who join with us in wishing him the success that men of his calibre attain.



IRVING J. RUBINFELD

296 CHADWICK AVENUE

General

Undecided

Irving is a likeable chap and a swell kibitzer. He has a smile that ripens with age and will not wear off. All in all he's a typical Southsider.



EDWARD SALZ

275 SCHLEY STREET

Senior Optimist; Senator 7; Senior Nominating Committee; Senior Social Committee; Patrol 8; Activities Committee; Lunch Room Patrol 7; Official Intra-Mural Football 6; Boys' Week Participation 6.

General

New York University

When this hardworking, industrious man of affairs leaves us, we shall have a hard time finding someone to fill his place. His friendly spirit has earned for him a warm spot in the hearts of everyone.



SYLVIA SASLOW

3 HILLSIDE AVENUE

Volley Ball 4; Archery 7; South Side Nite 7; Glee Club 7, 8; Patrol 7; "Whole Town's Talking"; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation; Usher 7.

General

Columbia School of Journalism

When we think of moods we realize how varied they may be. Sylvia has caught them all. They are evident in her fine dramatic ability, her literary talent, and her artistic inclination.



WALTER SCHESSLER

70 SHERMAN AVENUE

Track Team 3, 5, 7; Block "S."

College Preparatory

Undecided

Long, lean, and lanky, high jumping Walt, has not sacrificed his studies for his track work. As good natured as they come, Walter has found it impossible to provoke the displeasure of any of his classmates.





MILTON SCHOENFELD

778 SOUTH 18th STREET

Assistant Manager Football 3, 5, 6; Patrol 4; Service Club 6; Usher 6, 7; Manager Football 7, 8.

General

West Point

Milt's attention has not been confined only to scholastics during his sojourn at South Side. His abilities are evident through his capable management of the football team.



JOSEPH SHRAGEN

38 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE

College Preparatory

Alabama

One who does not know him well would say that he is inclined to be lazy, but those who are well acquainted with him know that he is very efficient. For Joe we predict success—gained through his honest endeavours and through his sincere personality which make him outstandingly a gentleman.



HAROLD SCHRAGER

192 SHEPHERD AVENUE

Football 4, 6, 8; Track 3, 5; Patrol 4, 5, 6; Block "S."

General

University of Alabama

Hal Schrager, South Side's Adonis! And that certainly helps in making him the typical football hero. Hal doesn't take his studies too seriously but his common sense comes to his rescue in a pinch.



HERMAN SILVERMAN

246 PESHINE AVENUE

Service Club 8; Senior Scholarship Committee; Fencing Team 7, 8; Script "S."

General

Newark College of Engineering

Herman is a very studious fellow. He came here with the idea of settling down to hard work and preparing himself for those situations which he might be called upon to meet in years to come. Today he can look back with great satisfaction upon his high school life.



FLORENCE SKOPP

15 NYE AVENUE

Library Staff 4, 5, 6, 8; Orchestra 4, 5, 6, 8; Glee Club 5, 8; Optimist 5, 6, 8; Secretary Social Service Committee 4; Senator 4; Debating Team 5, 6, 8; Debating Medal; Secretary Social Science Society 6; Assembly Participation; Senior Optimist; Student Council 6; May Day Fete.

College Preparatory

Dana

Many good times have we had, and the day that our ways part seems all too soon. Florence has not wasted her time while in school, but has accumulated many friends, and heartily supported all extra curricular functions.

GEORGE SPERLING

235 HILLSIDE AVENUE

Patrol 7, 8; Baseball 5, 7.

College Preparatory

University of Tokio

We once accused George of sleeping sickness. "Heck," says he, "it isn't a sickness—it's a pleasure." But seriously, when George is awake, his likeable personality makes him an excellent friend.



ARCHIE STERN

17 PESHINE AVENUE

General

Undecided

Archie is a quiet fellow. A true friend and a hard worker. He is not easily excited, but South Side will miss this pal who is always ready to cooperate. Lots of luck, Archie.



HETTY STERN

56 CLINTON PLACE

Senator 5, 6; School Betterment Committee 5; Chairman School Betterment Committee 6; Basketball 4; May Day Fete 4; Patrol 4, 8; Usher 6; Social Committee 6; Nominating Committee 6; Senior Optimist; Youth Week Participation 6; Volley Ball 5.

General

New Jersey College for Women

To be a clever student, and to be a social asset, is to be a Hetty Stern. Her keen insight and winning personality will carry her well up the ladder of success.



SOL STIEBER

196 HILLSIDE AVENUE

President Chess and Checker Club 6, 7; Representative Essex County Interscholastic Chess League 4, 5; President Essex County Interscholastic Chess League 7; Patrol 5, 6; Chess Team 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

College Preparatory

Aeronautical School of Engineering

A good chess player finds it necessary to look far ahead into the game. Sol's success in this field has shown him capable of keen concentration. May he get many more wrinkles in his brain.



JOSEPH STOPPELLI

208 RUNYON STREET

General

Notre Dame

To tell the honest truth, not much can be dug up about Joe's past. Studies don't bother him nor does excessive social success; he just gets a kick out of being himself.





LEONARD STRASSMAN

34 SCHUYLER AVENUE

Lunch Room Patrol 8; Baseball 7; Patrol 7; Optimist 4, 5.

College Preparatory

Rutgers University

The saying that "blushing is the color of virtue" might lead anyone to believe that Leonard is a very quiet, reserved sort of chap. He is really not bashful but usually lost in thought.



CHARLES TAUB

1 GARDEN STREET

Baseball 7; Patrol 7;

General

Temple University

Congenial, sociable and a "darn good egg" are words well suited to characterize Charlie. With all these excellent qualities, we are sure that he will soon have a nicely polished mahogany desk on which to park his feet.



SYLVIA TAYLOR

86 HEDDEN TERRACE

May Day Fete; Patrol 6; Assembly Participation.

General

Penn Hall Prep.

The scale has now registered the point of not too much of anything. The not too much of study is not good and the not enough of social work is not good. We have answered the conclusion as Sylvia is the well balanced student.



SOL TORCHINSKY

35 MONTGOMERY STREET

Patrol 7; Wrestling Championship 5; Swimming Team 3, 5; Senior Optimist.

General

University of Michigan

Here is decisive proof of the fact that there is no correlation between size and strength. Just as the Lilliputians pinned Gulliver to the turf, so Torchy tangles his foes on the mat. His winning personality, together with his athletic ability, form a combination difficult to equal.



SELMA TRUSSEL

72 SEYMOUR AVENUE

Cheerleader 4, 6, 8; May Day Fete; Cheerleader Award; Patrol 8; Senior Optimist; Assembly Participation.

General

University of Alabama

Selma is one of those diminutive cheery girls who make life worth living. She is wanted everywhere and manages to slight no one. Every graduating class has one who is known and liked by everyone; and Selma is ours.

HARRY VAN TOSH

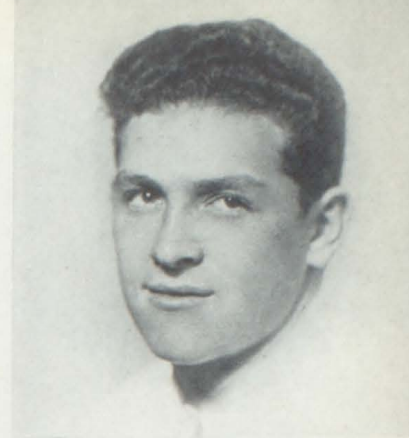
81 HOBSON STREET

Football 4, 6, 8; Captain Football 8; Baseball 5, 7; Block "S"; Chairman Cap and Gown Committee 8; Official Intra-Mural Football League 6; Patrol 4, 5, 7.

College Preparatory

University of Minnesota

33-24-82 hike—will always remind us of our powerful and courageous captain. Harry's good natured grin has delighted his many friends throughout his South Side years. He is a fine type of outstanding American youth and we can see nothing but success ahead.



KENNETH VOGEL

740 BERGEN STREET

President Spanish Club 7; Honor Roll Medal 7; Service Club 8; Scholarship Committee; Manager Fencing Team 8; Honor Society 8.

General

Undecided

Ken is a fine example of the boy who puts everything he has into everything he does, trying to get everything out of it. And he is no failure by a long shot, as the activities and honors which he has gathered here in four years will ably prove.



BLANCHE WARD

38 EMMET STREET

Volley Ball 6; Basketball 6.

General

Harlem Hospital

Blanche has won many friends during her four years here by virtue of her quiet, unassuming, and sincere nature which, coupled with her deep and subtle sense of humor, give her a distinctive but rather placid personality.



OSCAR S. WARNER

170 SCHEERER AVENUE

Vice-President Debating Club 5; Debating Team 6, 7, 8; South Side Nite 7; Cap and Gown Committee 7; Patrol 5; Social Committee 8; Senior Optimist; Optimist 6, 7; Ping Pong Team 5, 6, 7, 8; Service Club 6; "Whole Town's Talking"; Assembly Participation.

College Preparatory

New York University

Oscar has won us all through his magnetic personality. A fine debator, one of South Side's leading Thespians, and really—a swell fellow! We sincerely wish him success in the years to come.



HELEN HARRIET WIEGLER

353 OSBORNE TERRACE

General

Drexel Institute

Places and people, she knows them all. What more can we say? Helen's faculty for getting around, and a marked tendency for sizing things up correctly, indicate that she won't go wrong.





SAM WEINSTEIN

427 JELLIFF AVENUE

Track 5, 7; Patrol 4, 6; Lunch Room Patrol 5, 6; Block "S"; Cap and Gown Committee.

General

Panzer

Learning is not everything to Sam and neither are extra-curricular activities. But his work on the track team has been of high calibre. He is always smiling and has a friendly word for everyone.



NORMAN WEISS

241 LESLIE STREET

Track 4, 6; Basketball 6, 7; Patrol 4, 5; Prom Committee.

General

University of Alabama

Norman is one of those few fellows of whom not much is known due to his sterling habit of minding his own business. We have known him to be sincere at all times.



NORMAN WINARS

133 MILFORD AVENUE

Patrol 5, 6, 7; Chess Team 6, 7, 8; Secretary Chess Club 8; Gym Team 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

General

University of Arizona

We know not what Norm is planning to do from January 28th until he reaches the pension age. We trust that labor will not impair his dignity. As canny an individual as he will have no trouble earning his bread and butter.



RUTH WOLF

117 ROSE TERRACE

Service Ball 3, 5; Service Ball Award; Basketball 4, 6; Patrol 4, 5, 6, 7; May Day Fete 5.

General

Newark Normal

Ruth is a singer of note for she can C sharp and B flat. However, don't get the impression that Ruth never had time for other things. When the time came for work, she was ever willing and did her duty.



FRANK L. ZELLERS, Jr.

203 PESHINE AVENUE

Senator 4, 5; Patrol 6; Usher 7; Library Staff 6.

College Preparatory

Alabama

Frank's tall and imposing figure has moved through High School, apparently aloof from whatever storms that may have raged, unflurried by those dilemmas which torture lesser men.

SAM BREITMAN

57 ROSE STREET

General

Undecided

Everyone cannot be a popular athlete, but neither can we all be the typical high school "Rah Rah." It takes all kinds to make a graduating class and we know Sam as a quiet, unobtrusive person who has offended no one.

CLAIRBERT CARLOCK

404 AVON AVENUE

General

Undecided

One of Clairbert's outstanding traits is determination and if this may be taken as a criterion of success, we can safely forecast that he will be a credit to both himself and his associates.

WALTER CLARKE

348 HILLSIDE AVENUE

General

Colgate

Contrary to public opinion, those rare moments when Walter may be found with a book in his hands, do exist. His experiences in South Side have been many and varied.

ROBERT H. CLINTON

90 SHEPHERD AVENUE

General

Undecided

Bob, as well-bred a fellow as you would care to meet, has put to good use his days in South Side and may rest assured that he has gained the respect of all those who have had the fortune of his acquaintance.

LOUIS GARAWITZ

182 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE

General

Rutgers College of Pharmacy

Have you ever encountered a keen mind hidden behind a laughing face and a "how've ya been" manner? That's Lou. He's bound to succeed; and just watch the customers flock in when he opens his drug store.

ALEX GOLDBERG

615 BELMONT AVENUE

Patrol 8.

General

Undecided

Goldberg was born. His life was full of hardships and dangers. After having surmounted the obstacles of grammar school, he was hurled into the depths of South Side. Flung into this abyss of despair, he worked his way inch by inch until he saw the dawn of his graduation. Three cheers for Alex.

HERBERT SILBERMAN

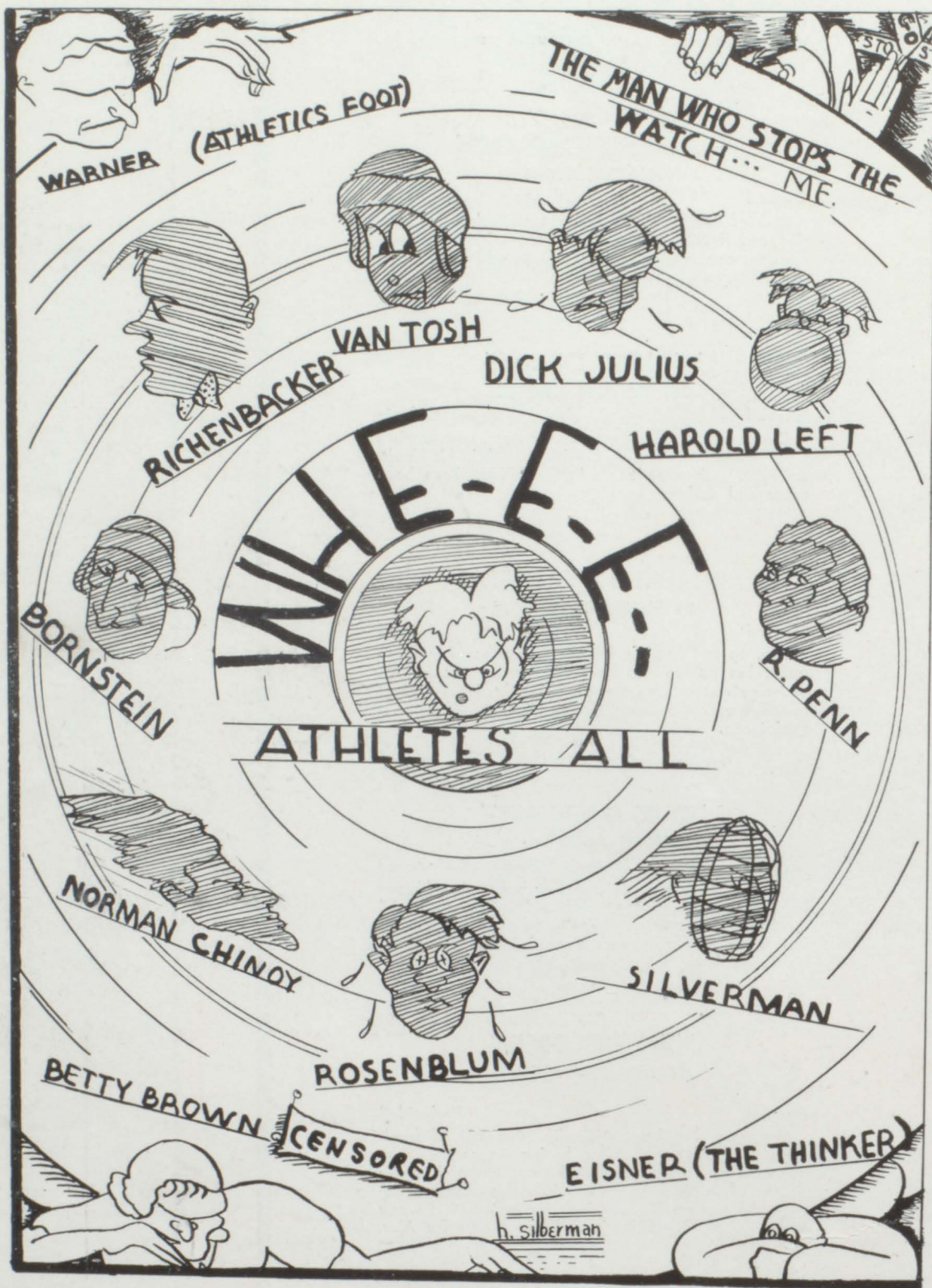
420 BELMONT AVENUE

Art Editor Optimist 7; Art Editor Senior Optimist 8.

General

Undecided

You may not realize it, but Herb has done most of the art work in our Senior Optimist. Whether it be election, posters, or his work in the art class, his artistic abilities are quite evident. He is bound to make a success in the field.



ATHLETICS

THE ROOTS OF OUR CROP ARE PLUCKED

A GAIN graduation sweeps down upon us and brings back with it the most talented array of stars that South Side has produced in many years. After having worn the colors of their alma mater for four years and having done their utmost to place South Side on the top rung of the ladder of fame, our beloved athletes are ready to leave these surroundings, off to gain still greater fame in the wide world.

Topping the list of our stellar football performers is Harry Van Tosh. Harry, considered the outstanding member of the squad, went out for the team in his first year when he served as first substitute to the inimitable Jack Spies. However, when the next football season arrived, Harry was placed on the first team as regular center. From then on Van Tosh was a mainstay of the South Side team and proved himself so outstanding that he was placed on the mythical all-city team while in his junior year. Now "Hippo" is again being groomed for the city team. Harry also earned his letter by playing on the baseball team last spring.

Next in our line of stars is Leo Krieger, our star guard. Leo was dynamite in our forward wall. Krieger earned three letters in football. In his last year when it became necessary for him to leave the team due to ineligibility, we felt his loss to a great extent. He will leave a big gap for us to fill.

Now we come to a boy who in all phases of the game can be rated with the top notch line performers of his day, none other than Martin Reichenbacher or "Rickie" as we call him. "Rickie" was a member of the varsity for three full seasons. His power, aggressiveness and willingness wove together to produce as fine a player as South Side could wish for. We'll miss you, "Rickie."

No team can be good without ends, and South Side had two fine flankmen in Sid Fauer and Seymour Marder. Both were rugged and fine blockers and soon developed into outstanding players. Each player received his letter in his senior year.

Three more linemen will be lost when Leonard Pomerantz, Myron Graubard and Harold Schrager graduate. All were tackles tipping the beam at about one hundred and ninety pounds. "Puffy," Harold and Myron all did excellent service on the line.

To conclude our football graduates, we have Irving Bornstein and Lou Raffel. Irving always could be depended on in the line. "Homebrew," as he was called, also played on the baseball team. Lou was handicapped from playing football by his weight. However, Lou was a track man and earned two letters from this sport. He also did his bit on the gridiron.

Among the outgoing class we find a few names which have become analagous with track at South Side.

Walter Schessler and Sam Weinstein, two of our lanky high-jumpers, were always counted on to score a few points for South Side and it was seldom that they disappointed us. Both placed in city meets, Walter taking second place last May. They were awarded major letters in June.

In the weight division, Al Levenson threw the javelin and discus and was also a shot putter. In these events Levenson often scored to South Side's advantage. Though track was not the only sport in which he participated he gave much time to practice and his patience was not in vain.

The sprinters were Eli Hoffman and Norman Weiss who in addition to burning up the cinder path were entered in the broad jump. Both scored in many meets. Hoffman got off to a flying leap in Junior High and kept up his fast pace at South Side earning his major letter and the approval of his teammates.

Robert Penn was outstanding in the mile run. In the last two years he brought his time down to a figure to be envied by any high school miler. For his untiring

(Continued on page 51)



SENIOR OPTIMIST STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Alfred Eisner
 Associate Editor Jerry De Kater
 Assistant Editor Winfred Levinstone
 Art Editor Herbert Silberman
 Business Manager Stanley Katz

Directory

Edward Salz, Chairman
 Hetty Stern
 Gertrude Prestup
 Doris Bolton
 Norman Maloratsky
 Allan Katz
 Jean Laufer
 Harriet Naumoff
 Richard Julius
 Diana Merliss
 Helen Gersten

Athletics

Harold Leff, Chairman
 Eli Hoffman
 Norman Chinoy
 Sol Torchinsky

Art

Lloyd Rosenblum
 Sylvia Haskell

Typist

Abe Mirsky

Literature

Ruth Dubowy, Chairman
 Florence Skopp
 Sylvia Saslow

Personals

Oscar Warner, Chairman
 Julian Kaufman
 Selma Trussel
 Morton Apter
 Celia Fredericks
 Leonard Harnett
 Burton Ross
 Arthur Goldberg
 Betty Brown

Business

Franklin Davis
 Arthur Goldberg
 Mildred Friedlander
 Myron Graubard
 Julian Kirsch
 Seymour Felsenfeld
 Burton Ross

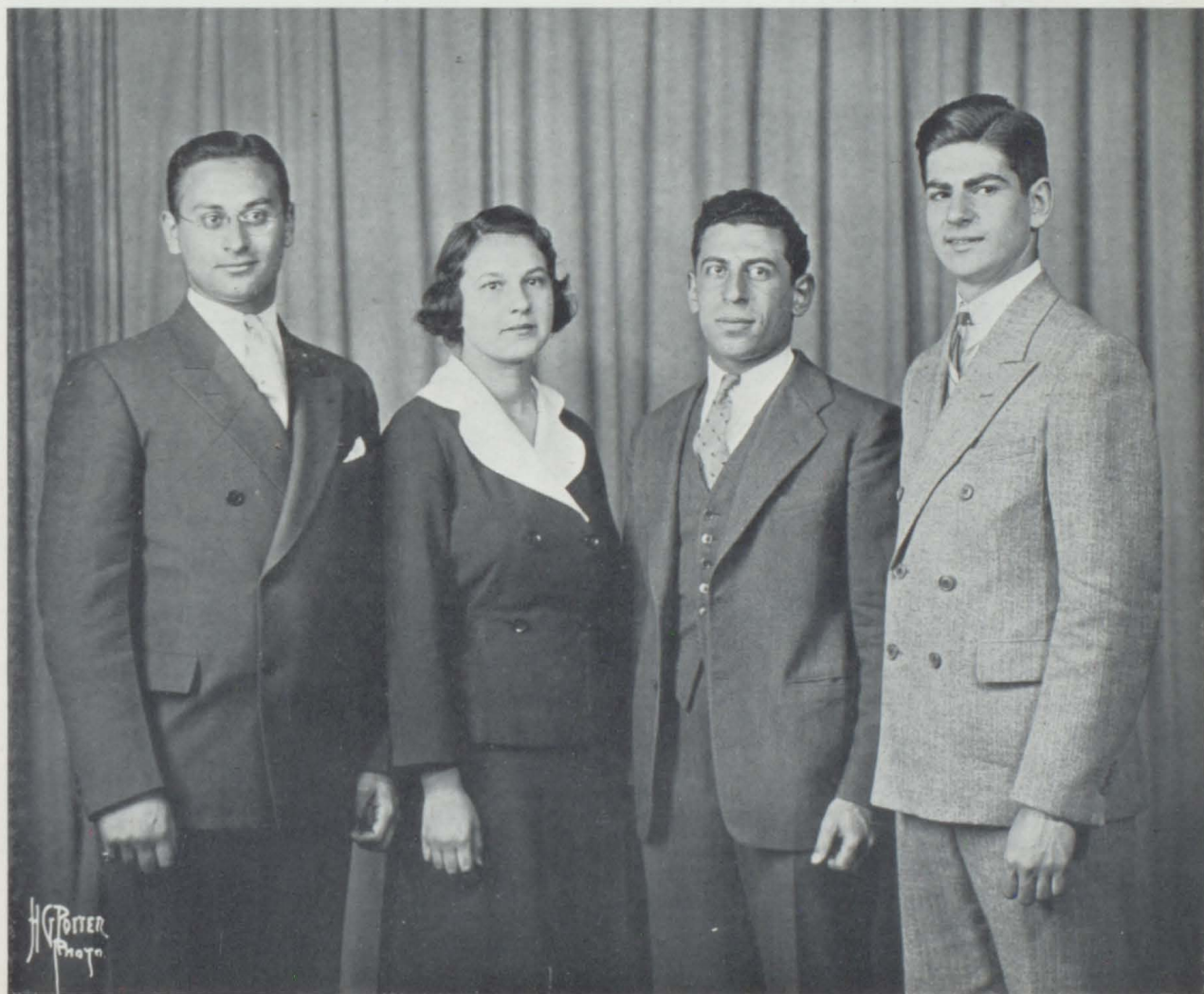
CLASS OFFICERS

AFTER a bitter campaign, the Senior Class elevated, by election, to the four posi-

tions of leadership among them, Abe Mirsky, president; Stanley Katz, vice-president;

Edwin Rosenthal, treasurer, and Ruth Dobowy, secretary. The quartet below, reading

in the usual manner, are Edwin Rosenthal, Ruth Dubowy, Abe Mirsky and Stanley Katz.





HONOR SOCIETY

THE Honor Society, by virtue of its four requirements of scholarship, leadership,

character and service, combines in its membership the outstanding elements in the

school. The 4A members are, from left to right, seated: Loretta Chubatsky, sec-

retary; Harvey Einhorn, president; Doris Bolten; standing, Alfred Eisner, Abe Mirsky,

Edna Friedman, Beatrice Denenberg, Winfred Levinstone and Allan Katz. Members

not shown in the picture are Franklin Davis and Kenneth Vogel.

DEBATING TEAM

THE Debating Team has compiled an enviable record this term. Under the able

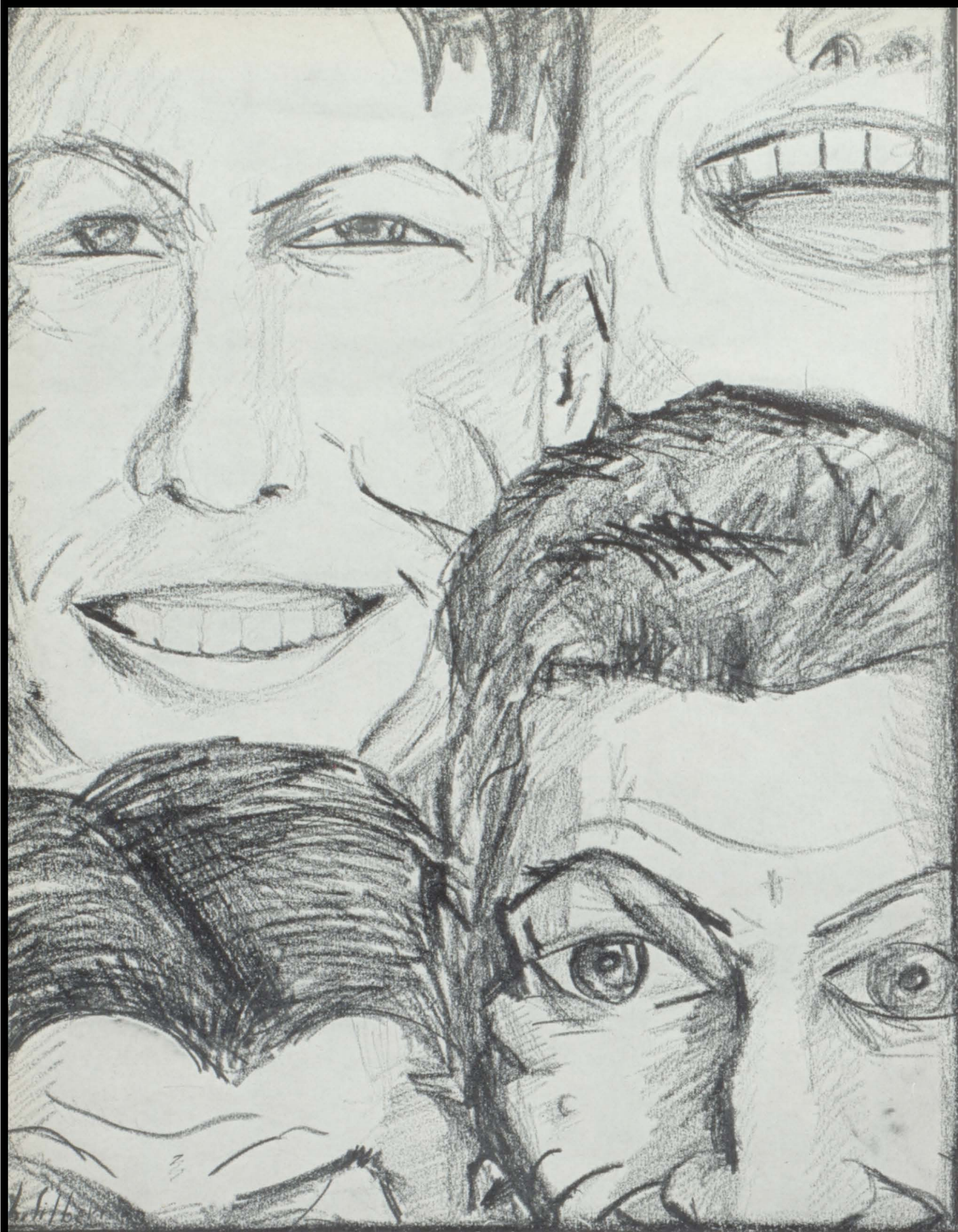
tutelage of Byron Kirk, the team has ploughed through opponent after opponent.

The faces and figures you see staring at you, beginning from the left, belong to

Edwin Rosenthal, Helen Gersten, Florence Skopp, Mr. Kirk and Oscar Warner,

respectively.





H U M O R

LAUGH

FELLOW GRADUATES

THINGS WE WILL NOT FORGET—

First, the many romances among us, including—Harvey Einhorn and Florence Skopp—Winny Levinstone and the Optimist—Betty Brown and Betty Brown—Sol Greenberg and German 6; and certainly we will not forget what paper has the largest mailing circulation in Essex County—Oscar Warner's memorable performance in "The Whole Town's Talking"—the fine leadership of our class officers—never, never the football game between 210 and 201—the time Torchinsky sneezed in auditorium and woke us up—Julian Kaufman's fashions of dress and speech—Alfred Eisner's lunch menu—the campaign tactics of Ross and Goldberg—the sterling play of Van Tosh—the charming manner in which Rosenthal collected dues—the way in which the Photography Committee was chosen—the weekly socials which numbered among the chief entertainers Borrus and Lesser—the wit of Silberman—the art of Rosenblum—Louis Raffel with Doris Kempner—the piano playing of Bert Rosen—the crooning of Joe Stoppelli—the ever-smiling faces of Abe Mirsky and Diana Merliss—and the very popular Gertrude Prestup—the blond hair of Abe Gross—the Valentino in Sam Fox—the ever mysterious Helen—the hope that arose in all of us every time we had a fire drill—the most popular book in school, the French pony—the neatness of Helen Gersten—the colorful Julian Kirsch—the first time there was a class meeting and everyone wanted to say something and did—the inimitable Reichenbacker—the popularity of the Debating Club—the loquaciousness of De Kater—the ability of Ruth Dubowy—the Republican aims of Katz—the power of Levenson and Marder—the meekness of Fauer—the dancing ability of Sylvia Haskell—the amiability of Jean Laufer—the general consternation at the price of our pictures and the satisfactiton derived from them—the various petitions drawn up and their ultimate failure—the 210 frolics with its famous dance ensemble and director.

THE FAMOUS FEUDS BETWEEN—

Alfred Eisner and Jerry De Kater—Gertrude and Julian Kirsch—Nathan Lippman and Jerome Mändelman—Florence Skopp and Herman the mouse—Betty Brown and the result of the prettiest girl contest—Miriam Farb and tall men—Kenneth Vogel and any form of limelight—Julian Kaufman and pretzels—Florence Dickhut and Mae West—Morty Apter and classical music.

SIGHTS NE'ER TO BE FORGOTTEN—

Room 101 the eighth period—Mr. Kirk's room any time, especially when he entertains his home room students—any Dramatic Club meeting with prominent members of our class present—a rehearsal of our Frolics—the slumbering 4A's in assembly—the Rembrandt in the library—the lunching hour of any of us—the bold entrance of the Belmont Avenue gang—dancing lessons, especially the thrill of seeing one of the girls actually teaching—the time we learned that there was a substitute in English—when our pictures were to be taken in front of the school at 10:30 and the notice came around at 10:45—the sound movie that was soundless—our cheering squads—when someone made a mistake in Chem class—how stunned Warner and Kaufman were at the G. O. result—the fairest romance this side of heaven between a girl named Betty and a boy named Julian—the modesty of Hetty Stern when she learned of the contest's results—the shock certain members received when their Honor Society was criticized—the friendship of Loretta Chubatsky and Beatrice Denenberg—the sincerity of Sol Stieber—the aftermath of the Senior Prom which, by the way, was equally surprising in the choice of certain couples and the absence of others—the football ability of Levinstone and Grebelsky—how Norman Maloratsky always managed to know his History—the very remarkable Thanksgiving Day program—the trouble we would have in choosing the "most likely to succeed" (we're all so good)—how the biggest gag in years (about the cigarettes) was so unfunnily funny—the embarrassment of the class' firmest (and only) capitalist when he was caught in the 5 and 10—the rumors current that linked the names

of "Miss Newark" and one of the defeated candidates for the G. O. Presidency—the most engaging smile which belongs to Sam Weinstein—the violin playing of Zellers—the promise of renewed loveliness and finally what a swell class we were individually AND collectively—AND

How the teachers will surely grieve
When on February 1 we leave!



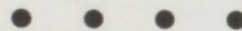
IT'S NOT PROBABLE THAT

Marder will become a football player (shucks, just call me "stretchy.")
Rosenbaum will be an auctioneer. (Louder please.)
Silverman will ever be the same. (Overbrook here I come.)
De Kater will stop bluffing. (Capitalism is the —.)
Chinoy will stop. (Running.)
Ricky will graduate. (Finally we hope, or is it all a dream?)
Vogel will ever get "F." (Sure,—in his alphabet soup.)
Krieger will ever read poetry properly. (Dis stuff is lousy.)
Diana Merliss will ever become a capitalist. (Unless given \$1,000,000.)
Florence Skopp will stay an old maid. (No sarcasm.)
Myron Graubard will ever go on a diet. (Puff-f Puff-f-f.)
Fox will become a crooner. (He'll be captured before that.)
Rosenthal will ever be a debator. (Blah, blah, blah.)
Fredericks will ever stop chewing. (It cud be worse.)
Fauer will lose his "Foggy" look. (No hope.)
Apter will stop waving his hands. (The old maestro.)
Goldberg and Ross will ever be separated. (Theirs is a sweet love.)
Rosenblum will ever stop to speak to a girl. (Maybe we're being fooled.)
Kaufman will ever wake up. (ZZ-Z-ZZ.)
Trussel will ever get over her secret crush. (Just dun't Kuestion.)
Warner will stop telling jokes. (Now that reminds me—.)
Salz will ever lose a bet. (He knows which teams are kosher.)
Cooke will die from overwork. (Tomorrow, old chappie.)
Eisner and Harnett will catch some fish. (I'll bait on that.)



HERE IS OUR IDEA OF GETTING OUT A MAGAZINE—

It is not a picnic.
If we print jokes, folks say we're foolish.
If we don't, they say we are too serious.
If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.
If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.
If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.
If we do print them, some say the magazine ought not to be used for that purpose.
Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from some magazine.
We did.



Use your imagination:

With graceful feet a maiden sweet
Was tripping the light fantastic,
When she suddenly tore
For the dressing-room door—
You never can trust elastic.

He kissed her on the cheek,
It seemed such harmless frolic;
But here he lies right at your feet—
He died with painters' colic.

AS THEY PASS

Allow me to present a list of this graduating class,
 Athletes, Scholars, Pets and Wits—you'll meet them as they pass.
 Let's start first with a Foxey bird.
 A boy named Sam of whom you've heard.
 Down the list we meet Graubard—quite a man,
 A lad who plays guard like no other can.
 Hats off, three cheers, the President, a leader we can see,
 Although his name's not Trotsky, it rhymes with Franklin D.
 When it comes to politicians, there's one outshines them all,
 Tammany's got nothing on our Eddie Rosenthal.
 Now Doris Bolton—tho small she be,
 To the door of success she holds the key.
 A business man is Stanley Katz,
 From the bottom of his head to the top of his spats.
 Dick Julius, too, like a fish in a tank,
 Some broken records have him to thank.
 He'll one day have an artist's den,
 I refer to none other than Silberman.
 This bird gets four lines of nothingness,
 His personality describes him best,
 I could not save his name for later,
 So you get him now, page Sir De Kater.
 In the future when at a dance of some sort,
 You'll Apter be dancing to the music of Mort.
 Bridge, Checkers, and Chess, are Bert Rosen's meat,
 When it comes to crooning he's hard to beat.
 A great high-jumper who hit the cloud,
 Is Walt Schessler of whom we're proud.
 S. Marder too, an immortal end;
 A jolly good fellow and a very good friend.
 That "Jr." lad—I knew him when,
 His name was simply Robert Penn.
 Brief is his name—
 This jingle—the same.
 Jean to Merliss at a Directory Board spat,
 Declared she didn't Laufer that.
 Chubatovsky, Maloratsky, Grabelsky, Torchinsky,
 I have to run out to grab more inksky.
 Irv. Bornstein, guard, great pitcher too,
 Will 'ere be remembered as just "Home Brew."
 "Strong or brave as a Lion" means Leo's name.
 On the football field Krieger's just the same.
 We'd laugh off life's test and our mark never miss,
 If all were as wise as Diana Merliss.
 They talk of Sally Rand's fan dance,
 But have you ever seen "Puffy Pomerantz?"
 Chinoy as a miler, displayed great form,
 I'm sure we'll remember "Norm."
 Betty Brown an actress of fame,
 For sterling performances she is to blame.
 Harvey Einhorn—gosh oh gee!
 You should have seen his face when he got a B.
 When Harold Leff begins to cheer,
 Get out from under the chandelier.
 Sol Kanefsky a musician rare;
 Can toot a sax at any fair.
 Harriet Naumoff fine and sweet,
 A girl that anyone would want to meet.

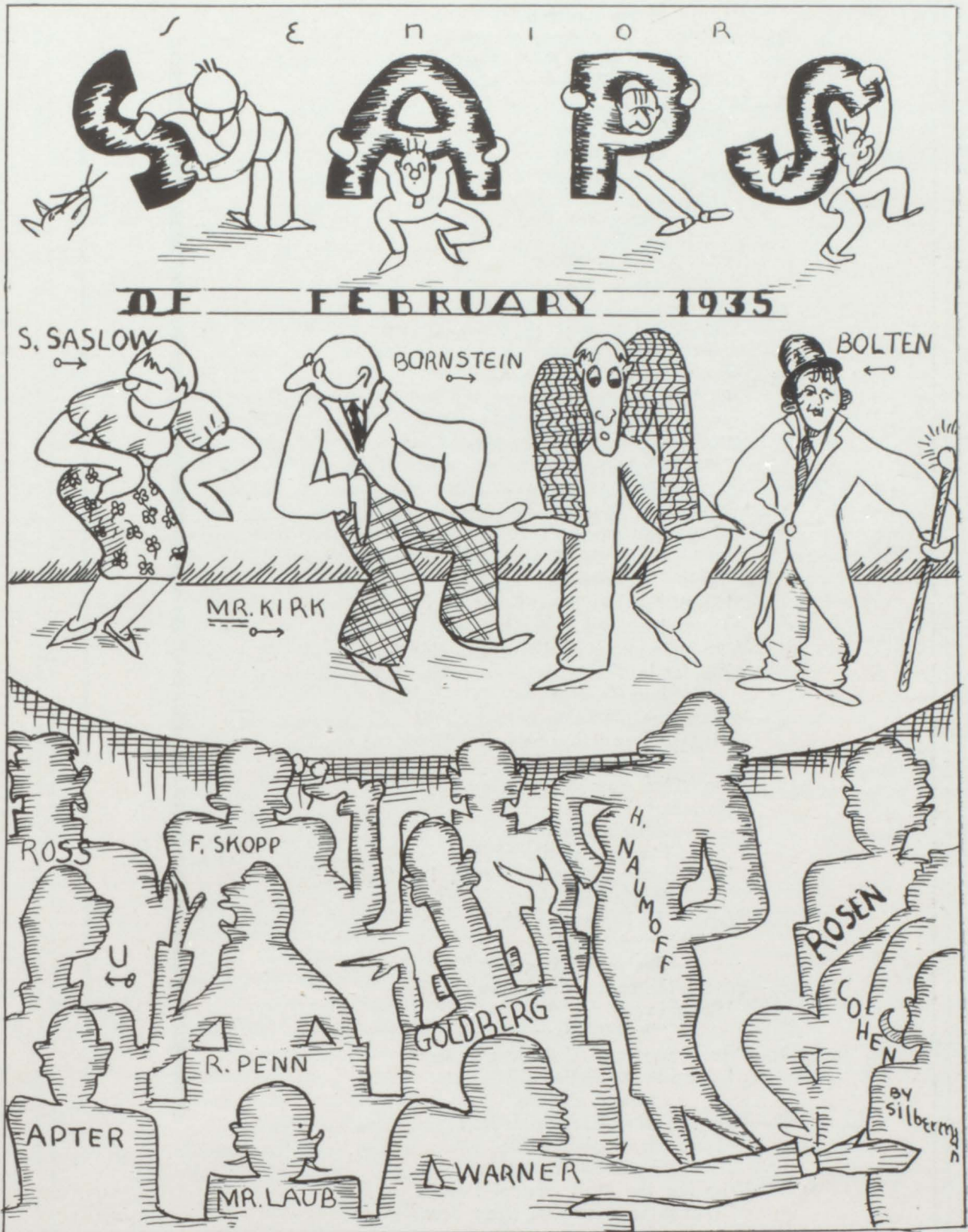
Rexford Hunt who plucks on his banjo strings,
 Is like an angel with his harp, but hasn't any wings.
 A Wolf at the door we keep away,
 But Ruth is welcome every day.
 Oscar Warner an actor supreme,
 Of the large actor crop we'd say he's the cream.
 As tenacious as is painter's colic,
 Is our very good friend—Mr. Ralph Pollack.
 Skopp me if you've heard this one,
 It's for Florence I attempt a pun.
 Hetty Stern—say with this will rhyme,
 "Why not come up and see me sometime?"
 More than a hank of hair and bones,
 Is pretty Miss Agnes Jones.
 There have been centers great and that's no bosh.
 On any string we'd rank Van Tosh.
 That Vogel knows his stuff is true,
 But Kenneth be the trees? and how are you?
 About this fellow Ricky I could tell a lot,
 But after looking at his size I'd rather not.
 If Joe Shragen ever got an A,
 I think my hair would all turn gray.
 Golda Garfinkle is sane I'm sure,
 But her choice of P. I. B. is pretty poor.
 "Belle of the Nineties" they call Mae West,
 For "Belle of the Thirties," Helen Wiegler's the best.
 Now Alfred Eisner has brains and wit,
 The trouble is—he knows of it.
 Henry Kaufman like a throttle wide open,
 Is hustling and bustling but never mopin.
 Beatrice Cooper an unassuming maid,
 Sweet memories of her shall never fade.
 Abe Gross next victim, and what a blond!
 It's a natural crop; and no Marchand.
 Just plain and simple—that's Laskowitz,
 She's not quite the type to put on the Ritz.
 Sylvia Haskell chuck full of glee.
 Smart, witty and always carefree.
 Franklin Davis—chief of the safety patrol,
 Greater safety—that's his goal.
 Helen Morgenroth is one of the crew,
 In school (only) 3½ years and then she was through.
 Mildred Friedlander, a gal well-bred,
 Is one who works hard to get a Head.
 Sol Feldman, I'm sure you know,
 Is one of the few, who never says no.
 Gertrude Prestup, I'll tell you right now,
 She's perfection in all ways, boys and how!
 Another name, of football fame,
 Is Lou Raffel who sure knows the game.
 Doris Kempner has this and that,
 She's really O. K.—we've got her down pat.
 Helen Hashkowitz, a newcomer to school,
 A very fine girl and nobody's fool.
 Helen Gersten's chief advice,
 Is take what you want and run—That's nice (?)
 In a bottle of milk I've heard them say,
 Irv. Rubinfeld gets his only "A."
 Lank infielders have come and gone,
 But the ace of the diamond, George Sperling, lives on.

Blanche Ward, quiet and sincere,
 Will make the grade—so have no fear.
 Lennie Strassman got over his dizziness.
 Now he plays piano like nobody's business.
 Al Goldberg, detention again—
 He'll get through—I don't know when.
 Saul Greenberg, baseball hound,
 With bats and balls he's always found.
 Joe Borrus, a smooth and popular lad,
 He's got what it takes—what's more to be had.
 You'd wonder how he comes out alive,
 If you saw Julie Kirsch do his high dive.
 Burton Ross is a humorist rare,
 When he speaks we breathe warm air.
 Saul Grebelsky—the guy with glasses,
 With ease his subjects always passes.
 Sylvia Saslow tires quickly of walking,
 I can't say the same about her talking.
 Florence Dickhut is shy and quiet,
 I'm sure she'll never start a riot.
 Allan Katz is pleasant, his voice is mellow,
 So get to know him, he's a regular fellow.
 Sid Fauer—one of our eleven,
 His signals are eleven come seven.
 For Selma Trussel this jingle we're saving,
 She's the girl of whom all are raving.
 With Howard Cowan don't make a date,
 Because he's bound to show up late.
 There's nothing B. Denenberg's not able to do,
 She's just one of those girls too good to be true.
 If you peek into Edna Friedman's heart,
 You'll see an ex-editor of South Side art.
 Garfinkle and Glicker both small in size,
 But jolly good fellows and regular guys.
 Florence Press and Sylvia Press are perfect twins you see,
 They walk alike and talk alike and look like one to me.
 Sol Stieber of chess and checker renown,
 Always good natured—never a frown.
 Winfred Levinstone has done his job well,
 As a reward he'll go to—heaven.
 Salz quite a pepper in any class,
 "Go on," he'd say modestly, "let that pass."
 Touch Football has its Morty Lerner,
 As — has his Evelyn Kerner.
 Miriam Farb, a clever lass,
 Knocks off A's in every class.
 Hook, line and sinker went after a fish,
 Ralph Cohen had caught himself a delicate dish.
 Quiet, unassuming of gentlemen stock,
 A man among men our own Clairbert Carlock.
 A very fine lad is S. Felsenfeld,
 The hand of success he must have held.
 Sam Breitman about five feet does measure,
 To be his friend is a real pleasure.
 Many legs has the spider,
 Many letters has Riemenschneider.
 Ermine and Vermin,
 Don't link with Paul Herman.
 Trains, planes, noisy sounds,
 That pleasant (?) voice is Rosenbaum's.

Quite a golfer is Walter Clarke,
 Who putts and drives in Weequahic Park.
 As witty as she's pretty, a lass crammed full of tricks,
 A charming miss but enough of this, meet Celia Fredericks.
 Bertram Brown oft cuts his classes,
 That is why he barely passes.
 Robert Clinton may love his Chem.
 But he surely does avoid a fem.
 Daniel Lorber wise words has said,
 Thunk 'em up in his own little head.
 Dissecting the seniors, it's easy to see,
 Charlie's not all he's Cooked up to be.
 A toast, a toast, come seniors all—
 All take winners, and Winars take all.
 Ruth Dubowy, for taking notes is hired,
 For doing nothing she should be fired.
 Eli Hoffman doesn't believe in Sin,
 But what is one to do, when there's a game to win.
 A face that looks like "Ole Man Doom,"
 Is really Lloyd who's "Rose in Blum."
 For Alabama Norm Weiss is set,
 But he'll never get there—'cause he's all wet.
 The Lesser I see of him the better,
 He's after my scalp—what a go-getter.
 Louis Garawitz is absolutely no bother,
 I'm sure he'll make an excellent father.
 Jerry Mandleman is noisy and loud,
 When you hear him talk you think it's a crowd.
 Some day when the dawn does break,
 William Rosenbloom will awake.
 Though Archibald Stern is not to blame,
 We wonder where he got that name.
 Herman Silverman is sad and dreary,
 He's always dejected, depressed and weary.
 Milton Schoenfeld a manager supreme,
 Fills the boys with pep and steam.
 Al Goldberg is a ping pong player rare,
 It's his athletic prowess that wins the "Fair."
 Joe Stoppelli can cut—and how,
 At that profession he's a wow.
 Charlie Taub is a jolly fellow,
 For everybody he has a ready "hello."
 Henry Jameson, $\frac{1}{2}$ of twins,
 Is responsible for $\frac{3}{4}$ of their sins.
 Sylvia Taylor thinks she's hot stuff.
 But everyone knows she's just a bluff.
 Boy! Sam Weinstein can jump the bar,
 With Georgie Spitz, he's on a par.
 Arthur Goldberg can sappy be,
 He's a dear to his mother but a nuisance to me.
 Len Harnett—football player—fisherman—everyone knows,
 He's no—the last—so now I'll close.



Radoff was walking behind Florence Dickhut when suddenly a book dropped
 from her arm. He rushed to her and picked up the American History book.
 Radoff: "Pardon me, did you drop this?"
 Florence: "Drop it? I flunked it!"



A MUSICAL QUESTIONNAIRE

- 1.—Who did the most for the class of Feb., '35?
"Look What You've Done To Me."
Helen Gersten
- 2.—Who is the most popular girl in the class?
"I'll String Along With You."
Doris Bolten
- 3.—Who is the most popular fellow?
"He's A Humdinger."
Abe Mirsky
- 4.—Who is the best male athlete?
"You Gotta Be A Football Hero."
Harry Van Tosh
- 5.—Who is the best girl athlete?
"All American Girl."
Agnes Jones
- 6.—What is our favorite subject?
"Walking My Baby Back Home."
Irving Lesser
- 7.—Who is our favorite teacher?
"Ace In A Hole."
Mr. Kirk
- 8.—Who is the best looking fellow?
"Just A Gigolo"
Harold Schrager
- 9.—Who is the best looking girl?
"Sweetie Pie."
Hetty Stern
- 10.—Who is the happiest Senior?
"The World Is Mine."
Martin Reichenbacker
- 11.—Who is the spendthrift of the class?
"We're In The Money."
Leo Krieger
- 12.—Who is the politician of the class?
"Try To See It My Way."
Edwin Rosenthal
- 13.—Who is the class pessimist?
"Is I Blue."
Alfred Eisner
- 14.—Who is the class optimist?
"I'm Hummin', I'm Whistlin', I'm Singin'."
Sylvia Haskell
- 15.—Who is the hardest worker?
"Night And Day."
Beatrice Denenberg
- 16.—Who is the cutest one in the class?
"Baby Face."
"Puffy" Pomerantz
- 17.—Who is the most likely to succeed?
"Once In A Lifetime."
Harvey Einhorn
- 18.—Who is the most Sociable?
"Love Thy Neighbor."
Gertrude Prestup
- 19.—Who has the most musical talent?
"That's How Rhythm Was Born."
Mort Apter

PROGNOSTICATION

THIS new and glorious city ten years in the future is run entirely by hot air generated at the Ross Goldberg, Inc., Plant. The mayor is Harvey Einhorn and when we go to see him we find his secretary, Florence Skopp, mournfully chewing her finger-nails to keep from starving. Mildred Friedlander is attempting to get a subscription for welfare work, therefore, we slip away. Out in the street we bump into Ruth Dubowy who is on her way to China.

Proceeding down the street we hear bone chilling shrieks from a nearby building. We rush in and find Prof. Harold Leff, instructor in Cheering and Jeering, practicing in front of a mirror—Leff faints, Hetty Stern rushes in and Leff immediately recovers. Miriam Farb and Sol Torchinsky look on amazed.

A commotion outside attracts our attention and upon investigation we find Norman Chinoy on a soap box making a speech but Sylvia Saslow is making so much noise talking to Winfred Levinstone that we can't hear what he is saying.

A few doors down we see Harry Van Tosh and Martin Reichenbacker tossing Charlie Taub, Seymour Felsenfeld and Saul Grebelsky out of a soda parlor where they have become intoxicated by drinking too much seltzer.

Just then we hear a newsboy shouting "Wuxtry Wuxtry," as we approach we find that the newsboy is really the newsgirl Jean Laufer. Just to show her that our hearts are in the right places we buy a paper on which a banner headline shrieks out that one of Lloyd Rosenblum's pet lions has escaped. We hurry into the nearest building for safety but are rudely elbowed out of our way by Graubard, Fauer, Bornstein and Krieger who have also read the notice.

Inside we enter the first door and find Bert Rosen's orchestra playing while Gertrude Prestup and Evelyn Kerner are still trying to teach Julian Kaufman and Stanly Katz the art of dancing. The musicians tire so the radio is turned on. Over Edward Rosenthal's station we hear Mort Apter and his orchestra with Bobby Royal (formerly Sam Fox) singing. However, the music is interrupted as Norman Riemenschneider makes an announcement that Robert Penn, Jr., has shot the lion.

Now that the streets are once more safe Franklin Davis comes out of his hiding place. We buy a bag of nuts from Joe Stoppelli and sit on the curb eating them, and throwing the shells in the street. When Joe Shragen sees us he complains to Patrolman Saul Kanefsky about the extra sweeping so Saul gives us a hand engraved summons executed in six colors (the work of Herb Silverman).

A moment later, Martin Radoff, with disheveled hair, begins shouting "Run Away" and a week-kneed, bowlegged horse comes ambling down the street and our brave citizen, Norman Chinoy, runs out, stops it and gently lowers Loretta Chubatosky to the ground. She says that Edna Friedman was swatting flies and aimed at one on Eli Hoffman but missed both the fly and his resting place, thus setting it off.

We leave but before doing so Leonard Harnett persuades us to see the greatest play in the city so we buy tickets from Rexford Hunt and proceed to Betty Brown's Superior Play House. We settle down to enjoy Julian Kirsch's romantic drama "Stolen Pants" starring those great lovers of the screen and stage, Diana Moreorless and Moish Garfunkle.

After the performance Sol Greenberg and Bertram Brown sweep up the aisles and also Alfred Eisner who has fallen asleep.

Outside once more we push past Joe Borrus who tries to sell us something and smack into the clutches of Red Cohen who sells us a package of Doris Bolten's homemade dog biscuits.

Immediately after digesting the delicious cookies we feel a little nauseous. Slowly but surely we begin turning into small ugly mongrels. Our lives are ruined. We are no more. Everything has gone to the dogs.



A. Mirsky: "I've got George Washington's watch."

M. Garfunkle: "That's nothing. I've got Adam's apple."

SOUTH SIDE MOVIES

| | |
|--------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Gift of Gab | Oscar Warner |
| Scarlet Empress | Harriet Naumoff |
| Count of Monte Cristo..... | Harold Schrager |
| Dames | Florence Skopp and Hetty Stern |
| Belle of Gay Nineties..... | Helen Wiegler |
| She Done Him Wrong..... | Doris Kempner and Louis Raffel |
| Golddiggers of 1935..... | Celia Fredericks and Helen Gersten |
| Born To Be Loved..... | Mr. Byron Kirk |
| One Night of Love (only)..... | Leonard Pomerantz |
| The Age of Innocence..... | Florence Press |
| She Loves Me Not..... | Selma Trussel and Bert Rosen |
| Student Tour | Sid Fauer |
| Stand Up and Cheer..... | Harold Leff |
| Charlie Chan | Joe Stopelli |
| Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch..... | Florence Dickhut |

● ● ● ●

N. Weiss (nervous patient): "Will the ether make me sick, doctor?"

Doctor Einhorn: "I don't think so."

N. Weiss: "How long will it be before I know anything?"

Doctor: "Aren't you expecting too much of the ether, my friend?"

● ● ● ●

Mr. Finkel (to Hetty Stern): "Have you finished your map?"

H. Stern: "No, I can't find my compact."

● ● ● ●

ATROCIOUS ALLITERATIVES

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Salicious Silverman | Lovable Levinstone |
| Villainous Vogel | Deploring De Kater |
| Heterocercal Harnett | Rapacious Ross |
| Frivolous Fredericks | Lively Laufer |
| Reticent Rosenthal | Courageous Cooke |
| Klever Krieger | Sarcastic Strassman |
| Rowdy Radoff | Spitfire Sperling |
| Saving Salz | Passionate Pollack |
| Taciturn Trussel | Jabbering Jones |
| Go-Getter Garfinkle | Jittery Julius |
| Loquacious Lesser | Sanguinary Stieber |
| Enviably Eisner | Gripping Garawitz |
| Adorable Apter | |

* * * * *

Ruth Wolf gazed dully at the exam sheet:

"State the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States in any year." Then her brow cleared and she wrote: "1492—none."

* * * * *

Dr. F. Davis: "How did you get here?"

Sam Fox: "Flu."

● ● ● ●

TO ONE OF OUR CLASS

Always had he been an A Student.
Smart, none better,
Always level-headed, reserved
Until he met her.
Well he WAS an A Student.

L. Garawitz: "I don't intend to be married until I am thirty."
S. Press: "I don't intend to be thirty until I am married."

* * * * *

J. Mandelman: "My friend, there is no such thing as a useless article, and I challenge you to give me an instance."

C. Carlock: "Well, what about a glass eye at a keyhole?"

* * * * *

Rickie (visiting at a private hospital): "May I see Lieutenant Archie Stern, please?"

Matron (Sylvia Haskell): "We do not allow ordinary visitors. May I ask if you're a relative?"

Rickie (boldly): "Oh, yes. I'm his brother."

Haskell: "Dear me! I'm very glad to meet you. I'm his mother."

* * * * *

E. Hoffman: "Was Jack intoxicated when he came home last night?"

N. Glicken: "I can't say, but he asked for a mirror to see who he was."

* * * * *

Radoff: "So you asked Geraldine to marry you?"

Borrus: "Yes, but I didn't have any luck."

Radoff: "Why didn't you tell her about your rich uncle?"

Borrus: "I did. Geraldine's my aunt now."

* * * * *

Pomerantz: "What makes you think Paul Herman is conceited?"

Sperling: "He had a birthday last week and he sent a telegram to congratulate his mother."

* * * * *

Lady Denenberg: "I want to see some kid gloves for my eight-year-old daughter, please."

Polite Clerk (H. Kaufman): "Yes, madam—white kid?"

Lady Denenberg: "Sir!"

* * * * *

"A car?" stormed the angry father, "Of course you can't have a car! Why, you would be absolutely helpless if you found yourself with a flat tire!"

"Oh, no, I wouldn't daddy," Evelyn Kerner reported confidentially. "I've given flat tires the air before this."

* * * * *

S. Stieber: "Shay, did you see me come in?"

S. Weinstein: "Yes, I saw you come in."

S. Stieber: "Well—hic—ever see me before?"

S. Weinstein: "No, I never saw you before."

S. Stieber: "Then, hic—how did you know it was me?"

* * * * *

ATHLETICS (Continued from page 35)

work in this event, Penn was able in his last year to place in every meet but one. For this record he was awarded a block "S."

Norman Chinoy ran the half mile in a time surpassing that of runners who entered this event for South Side in the past. He was awarded a trophy for being the most valuable man on the team in addition to two major letters.

Swimming also suffers as Richard Julius is to be graduated. Dick was captain of our team last year and led it to one of the most successful seasons South Side has ever had. Dick could always be counted on to do his bit and will be sorely missed this coming season.

Last but not least we have our cheerleader Harold Leff. How we did love to yell and cheer when led by our cheerleaders. And also those rallies in the Auditorium will always be remembered. Harold received his award in his senior year.

Nor can we forget our diminutive "Pee Wee" Garfinkle who was always yelling to beat the band either selling football tickets or leading cheers at the games.

THE RETALIATOR

By JERRY DEKATER

Illustrations by Lloyd Rosenblum

NUTITORIAL

Seniors, and *senioritas*! We are going out into uncharted courses.... we are entering upon a diploma-sea. What are we destined to turn into? Where does opportunity knock nowadays? What is the **Wolf** doing at our door? Does Ruth want to get in? Well, get rid of that Wolf—we might as well be **Ruthless**. But will we ever forget dear old S. S.? Were not the best years of our lives spent in Geometry I? Will we ever forget the faculty? Or will we flunk and retain our faculties? Ladies, gentlemen and South Siders! Lend me your ears. Lend me ten bucks till next graduation. **Lend** is a forty day religious holiday. The editorial board (I guess you're editorial-bored, too!) of the RETALIATOR extends its felicitations to the lucky, lucky graduates. That reminds me of the story of the two African maneaters: Chief Chicken of a powerful cannibal tribe was speaking to Chief Chicken-Gumbo, a neighborly (?) chief. Said he, "How did that South Side alumnus taste?" "Was that a South Side alumnus?" asked Chicken-Gumbo, surprised, "I didn't know **he** finished high school!" "Sure," retorted Chief Chicken, "that was a '**grad**' you ate!"

SENIORS NAB HERMAN THE MOUSE

Find Rodent Quite Human



HERMAN

South Side, Nov., 1934—Headed by Florence Skopp, who sacrificed many minutes of her nose-powdering time in an attempt to capture Herman the Mouse, a committee consisting of Henry Jameson (who furnished the cheese), Herman Silverman (after whom the mouse was named), and Miss Skopp rounded up and captured the rapacious rodent.

Herman calmly resigned himself to his fate. As he remarked:

"I have not yet begun to *fate*."

Herman was asked what he thought of radio comedians. He stroked his whiskers silently before answering. Then he squeaked, to the delight of Miss Skopp:

"Well, we have been mostly influenced by Joe Penner. At one time my wife noticed that a piece of cheese, which she had left lying in our hole, had been chewed. She suspected my little son, Hermanette."

"There's no *Hermanette*," zipped Jameson, seizing the opportunity to pun.

"She spoke to Hermanette," continued the captive, "and asked him if he had been chewing the cheese."

Suddenly Silverman cut in with, "Had *Hermanette* the cheese?"

Herman ignored the jest and continued.

"Little Hermanette began to sob and stoutly defended himself with one of Joe Penner's favorite remarks."

"Tell us quick!" breathed Skopp, in suspense, "and we'll let you go!"

Herman dashed off, shouting over his shoulder:

"He said he didn't *gnaw* that!"

CLASS GRADUATES WITH MISHAPS

Rosenthal and Kanefsky Present

South Side, Feb., 1935—Amidst sighs of relief from the faculty section, 120-odd (!) students were *diplomatically* ousted from South Side's sacred sanctums tonite.

As the group went for their diplomas, a member of the faculty snarled: "*Some class!*"

The valedictory was made by Jean Laufer, who delivered a stirring address: "I live at 195 Aig St., where they make egg-beaters."

During the entire proceedings hecklers in the front row of the class persisted in annoying the speakers. Four students were nabbed. They gave their names as Garfinkle, Lowenberg, Dickhut and Julius. Julius said that they had been paid out of class funds.

The faculty advisor of the class, By-

on Squirt, then announced that the class treasury was empty and gazed suspiciously at the treasurer, who in turn gazed at Mr. Squirt's new suit. At this piece of information, the class shouted:

"What! Ain't we got *funds*?"

"It's *funds* to be fooled," quibbled Harnett, who was busy checking the number of times his name was mentioned in the Senior Optimist.

A slight commotion stopped the proceedings temporarily. In the middle of the aisle, Miss Diana Merliss and Mr. Alfred Eisner with Miss Bette Brown nearby, were busy scraping the floor.

"What are you *down* to?" they were asked.

"We're picking up the down-trodden workers," they replied in unison. (After all, this is the age of *unisonance*!)

Outside of Lerner and Ralph Cohen, the rest of the program went on without drawbacks.

PASSING SENIORS LEAVE MANY NEW PHRASES

By FRANK V. WHIZABELLY

The 1935 senior class has greatly enriched the vocabulary of English-speaking people. They are the originators of many quotations spoken today. Perhaps their most familiar phrase is, "Words fail me."

This saying came about when Norman Riemenschneider was asked the reason for his flunking so many spelling examinations. Responded Norman: "Words fail me."

Another famous quotation was born in the lunchroom. Beatrice Cooper, Edna Friedman and Beatrice Denenberg were pondering over the question of what vegetable to have with their potatoes. Finally, in an exasperated tone, Beatrice Denenberg spoke up: "Oh, let us have *peas*!" Today, this quotation is used whenever munitions-makers find a war is getting unprofitable.

On another occasion a South Side student, Helen Wiegler, was engaged in drawing pictures of herself in art class. The art teacher became annoyed with Miss Wiegler's lack of attention-paying, and remarked: "Please follow what is going on. *Make* yourself at home!" Thus another famous expression was originated.

Probably the most used phrase is the one also brought about in the cafeteria. In the dining palace sat Sylvia Saslow, Harriet Naumoff, Howard Cowan and Archie Stern. They were examining a piece of meat which lay before them, puzzled frowns on their countenances.

"It certainly isn't *ham*," spoke Saslow. "And it isn't *pork*!" shuddered Naumoff.

"Then what *could* it be?" queried Cowan.

It was Stern's turn to speak; he jumped up suddenly.

"Why!" he shouted, "*it could be wurst*!"

THE MYSTIC PUN



Surreptitiously, the Pun steals back to his old haunts...omnipotent, I, the Pun, have eavesdropped (did you hear the *eavesdrop* off that house?) on a scintillating conversation between the sagacious Miss Helen Morganroth and the obstreperous Norman Maloratsky...slithered the aforementioned Maloratsky: "I don't care if you thwart my plan to kiss you!"... "Why not?" queried the tittering Miss Morganroth... here the Pun strained his ears in order to catch the oncoming retaliation for your delectation, darling Mystic Punites. (let's turn out *punites* and go to sleep!) Responded the glib-tongued Norman, "It's fun to be *foiled*!"

The Pun shudders with mirth....

Aha! The hand of the Pun paw preciously over a prime particle of info (now you're *info* it!)...the special clandestine news-gathering agencies of the Pun, operating subterraneously, report that Helen Hashkowitz has exposed Julian Kaufman! Instantly, the Pun's secret operatives are questioning Miss Hashkowitz...they are informed that, when in a restaurant, Julian acts like a real-estate man! When asked why, Miss H. retorts: "Why, all he does is *Feist* and *Feist*!" The Pun pauses for his quip to submerge itself....

The Pun's hardened heart quails as a pitiable condition is brought to his attention...at last, after years of tiring snooping and sniffing about, the Pun discovers why all P. D. (that's Problems of Democracy to all of you not familiar with the colorful vocabulary of the Pun) students wear that haggard look...Each day, the Pun's private case-books reveal, these same somniferous South Side social science students are forced to put their noses to the Emery wheel....

Slight flutters quiver the Pun's caloused heart as news of romance sifting into South Side's hallowed corridors reach his ever-open ears...the Latin classes, charts and graphs drawn up by the Pun's mathematically-inclined brain reveal, Latin learners can be heard (thru the Pun's secret sound apparatus) reciting: "Friends, *Romance* and countrymen!" The Pun regrets this condition....

The Pun learns that he is often referred to as "battleship." Probably because I *dreadnaught* in printing this! Heh, heh, heh....

PUNmore or Less

Susie was fixing her hair. She put on a HARNETT. Her husband, Jim, was standing next to her.

"Jim," said Susie, "are you GERS-TEN under your breath?"

"Yes," replied Jim, "if you COOKE another meal like you did tonight, you might as well go home to your MAR-DER."

Susie was afraid when Jim started COWAN her. She didn't like him to be STERN.

"Is SASLOW?" replied Susie, sarcastically. "There's no HERMAN in that."

"You never put enuff SALZ in the food. Why did you FAUER the cook? You're nothing but a LAUFER!"

Susie started to cry. She could not face the bare FOX.

"I'm going down to the tailor to have my pants PRESTUP. I hope his price is LESSER than the other tailor's," said Jim.

"He charges more—didn't CHINOY that?" Susie sobbed.

"I think it'll be a WEISS thing to PRESS them myself," Jim growled, taking out an iron.

"What's the German word for bird?" asked Susie, looking up from a crossword puzzle.

"VOGEL," Jim retorted.

"Well, it doesn't fit in, smarty, LEFF that off!"

Jim looked at the crossword puzzle. "No wonder," he said, "this name in 5 across is wrong—erase that NAUM-OFF!" To himself he muttered: "I'll LERNER to work these things!"

"What's a southern gentleman called?" Susie asked next.

"KERNERL"

While you're down there, get me an ice-cream COHEN. And, by the way, what's another name for an ex-slave?" came from Susie.

"FRIEDMAN!" remarked Jim, going down the steps. While walking along, he passed a hardware store.

"I want something to lock my automobile with," he told the proprietor.

"Oh, you want a CARLOCK!" smiled the hardware-store owner.

"While you're at it, can you give me a real, genuine drinking beer mug?" Jim inquired.

The proprietor brought down a beer mug, remarking:

"This is a BORN-STEIN—it can also be used as a WEIN-STEIN."

Jim started to sing: "DUBOWY, DUBOWY, they say such things and they do such things in DUBOWY . . ." The proprietor brought him his bundle. Jim spied two colored pictures of icebergs on the wall. One was a GREENBERG and the other was a GOLDBERG.

"I don't like those berg pictures. Haven't you got one with a lion's home next to the iceberg?" Jim remarked.

"Oh," said the proprietor, "you mean a DENENBERG!" . . .

Jim got disgusted and walked out. On the way he passed a drunk who was singing, "LORBER, Come Back to Me."

Jim started worrying about Susie. "When she gets mad," he reflected, "she's APTER do anything. One WARD leads to another with her."

He stopped to buy a newspaper. He read the headline: "MANY WIN IN SWEEPSTAKES RAFFEL; New Yorkers Among WINARS."

He stopped in a candy store to buy something for Susie. He said to the clerk:

"I want something for my wife and I to enjoy ourselves with—but not jig-saw puzzles—they BORRUS. He pulled his watch out of the watch-FARB, and sat down to rest. Finally he ROSEN went. On the way out, he passed a garden and saw a ROSENBLUM. It was a beautiful ROSS.

Walking along he opened his paper. His eye struck an announcement:

"TONITE: SEE HILDA HULA! THE WORLD'S GREATEST WIEGLER." He gave the paper to Susie, saying: "When you're finished with it, DICKHUT in the garbage-can."

Susie started to RADOFF the list of sweepstakes winners.

"Shut up," pleaded Jim, "or I'll get EINHORN and blow my brains out!"

"Your pal James sent his little boy over to get some sugar," said Susie.

"Oh, you mean JAMESON."

"Yes," answered Susie, "he said his father went fishing and made a good KATZ. I'm going to bed, so KIRSCH me good nite."

Jim snarled.

"Now," cautioned Susie, "this was a pretty good evening—don't go SPERLING it."

"I'm going to take a bath—is there water in the TAUB?" said Jim.

Susie didn't answer. Jim grew angry.

"Answer me or I'll give you a GLICKEN!" The water's cold; make it WARNER and put the BOLTEN the door."

"This inventor Kozikozikoz is a BREITMAN!" Susie mused, looking up from the paper. He ought to be an American football player."

"Well, as the saying goes: Brains over BROWN," responded Jim, hopping into the tub.

"Here's another saying," Susie said, "don't bite off more than you can CHUBATOVSKY (?)."

"Look," added Susie, "this Odd Facts department in the paper says that comedians who used to live in attics were called GARAWITZ!"

"By the way," asked Jim, "what's Sam Hill doing these days?"

"He makes chicken houses—COOPER.

He's getting married soon so his wife is out getting new clothes for her wedding TRUSSEL."

"Don't drop me a HUNT—you aren't getting new clothes," growled Jim.

"This DAVIS the rainiest day we've had this season," observed Susie.

"Yeah," replied Jim, "the street was so wet I could hardly get aGROSS it."

Jim came out of the tub.

"I'm not gonna shave," he remarked. "I'll GRAUBARD."

"Grow a beard?" Susie repeated horrified, "my brother RUBENFELD the same way but I wouldn't let him! And I wouldn't let you!"

"STOPPELLI me what to do!" growled Jim. Suddenly the doorbell rang. "Answer the GREBELSKY," Jim told his wife in Russian.

"It's your friends, Lev, and Stone!" announced Susie.

"Oh, LEVINSTONE!" smiled Jim. "I thought you weren't coming tonite."

"We SHOENFELD that way at first," announced the friends, "We won't sit; we'll STEIN."

"How's my pal Tosh Kenniny?" inquired Jim.

"We haven't heard VAN TOSH," the friends informed him.

"I heard he's against the gold standard," remarked Jim, "so he must be a SILVERMAN."

"Yeah," answered Stone, "he's a SILVERMAN all right!"

"Let's eat," suggested Susie, "I'll get some SHRAGER Wheat."

Suddenly, one of the guests spied a newspaper headline: "Read this," he said, "a man gave up his wife WOLF-fully to save a child from death!"

One of the chairs started to crack. Quickly, the guest ROSENBAUM went to the chair! Out in the kitchen, Susie was talking to a little boy who was playing with cooking utensils: "Give me a frying PENN, JUNIOR," she ordered.

Jim said: "The last comedian in China has just died."

"Oh," snapped Lev, "the LASKO-WITZ, eh?"

Jim grew angry.

"There's no MIRSKY in that, and I'm telling you MANDELMAN!"

Lev started SHRAGEN his shoulders.

"Hank is supposed to come here tonite," he changed the subject.

The doorbell rang.

"KANEFSKY him?" queried Jim.

"I don't think that's him," suggested Stone.

"Did you read about the husband who let his wife rot to death?" asked Lev, "he DE KATER!"

"Yesterday I lost a quarter down a ditch," Susie remarked. "I FELSENFELD for it but I couldn't locate it!"

"J. P. Morgan just completed building a private highway, I hear," Lev announced. "I wonder what it's called?"

"The MORGANROTH," said Jim.

Suddenly Susie spied tiny black specks diving into Stone's soup. "Oh," she screamed, POMERANTZ!"

Stone snorted, "I'm used to that. I used to be an outdoor KEMPNER."

"What do you call the thing in which comedians are buried?" asked Jim, tit-tit-ting.

"We don't know," answered the others in unison.

"HERSCHKOWITZ!" quipped the punster. "You all fell for that one. Well, someone has to be the SKOPP-GOAT."

Susie was still looking at the paper. "Look!" she cried. "A man blew up an army fort with nothing but a torch!"

They all asked: "How'd he do it?"

"He threw the TORCHINSKY powder supply!"

The guests LEFFT. Jim and Susie prepared for bed.

"Good-nite," Susie yawned. "Don't forget to wind up the CLARKE and put out the KATZ . . ."



Portrait Study of
Miss Betty Brown
in the Role of
GRAMMAR
in the Merlis Love Drama
"Grammar and Rhetoric"



Editor DeKater shown fir-
ing the assistant carpet
nail polisher. Shortly af-
ter this photo was taken
(by a thief) the Editor
fired the stove.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Received in this morning's mail: Postcard; 2 postage due letters; 1 tomato (well, I made a *letters* and tomato sandwich), and 2 bombs.

* * *

Dear Sir (?):

I received your RETALIATOR for one month. Enclosed please find a *money order* for \$235.47. Please buy yourself a ticket to any of the four corners of the earth.

ABRAM GROSS.

(That *money order* take me farther than that!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

If two people meet for the first time in the city of Versailles and become infatuated with each other, what would you call that?

FRIEDA STEIN.

(“Love at Versailles.”—Ed.)

* * *

Sir and Editor:

As you are a man of great repute (cucumbers make me repute!) I hope you can answer this question. At a recent lecture on girls, which I attended, the speaker said that girls who use a lot of cosmetics are apt to be explosive. Can you explain why?

WINFRED LEVINSTONE.

(Probably because they have a powder supply!—Ed.)

* * *

Kind Sir: (You're kind of nuts!)

As a medical student, I would like to know what happens to the instruments used in operating on a countess's husband?

NORMAN WINARS.

(They are taken into account. Gettit?—Ed.)

SOUTH SIDE SENIOR SHOWS

“We Leff Again.”
 “Ready for Love.”
 “Big Harnett Herbert.”
 “Charlie Chinoy in London.”
 “Cowan of Monte Cristo.”
 “The Herman Side.”
 “Stein Up and Cheer.”

DOWN WITH EISNER!

QUERIES AND REPLICATIONS

(File your *Replications* now!)

“In your recent news column, you stated that Bert Rosen's orchestra would play for sixty seconds. If so, what type of song will he play?”

SAM BREITMAN.

—If he plays for 60 seconds, it'll be a *minuet*!

* * *

“I hear that Louis Raffel has just written a history of billboards throughout creation. Can you tell me the title of the volume?”

DORIS KEMPNER.

—The *Signs of Life*.

* * *

“How can I tell if a pie is fresh?”

ROSLYN LASKOWITZ.

—If it has a lot of crust.

* * *

“I am told that there is a vegetable language; is that true?”

SELMA TRUSSEL.

—Certainly! Didn't you ever express your thoughts in *lettuce*?

* * *

“My children are very weak. How can I make them hardy?”

MORRIS GARFUNKLE.

—Feed them grass seed; that'll make them *tuft*.

* * *

“Do you think that Mae West has any good points?”

NATHAN GLICKEN.

—Yes; especially her *embonpoint*!

* * *

“On a program of a Social Science Society meeting were these words: ‘In addition to the main feature, there will be sundry entertainment.’ What is sundry entertainment?”

SOL STIEBER.

—That's entertainment presented the day after Saturday.

* * *

“If a speaker starts talking about the population, what would you call that?”

SOL LESSER.

—Coming to his *census*.

* * *

“Why do you wear suspenders?”

REXFORD HUNT.

—To hold up my *puns*.

* * *

“Don't you think that Newark has fine hat shops?”

OSCAR WARNER.

—Truly, Warner.

SOUTH SIDE SENIOR SONGS

“Stars Feldman Alabama.”
 “La Cookaracha.”
 “Cohen Home.”
 “You're a Builder Apter.”
 The STY Song: *Eye Sore Stars*.
 The Turkish-Bath Song: William
Towel Overture.
 “Marder Machree.”
 “Cantornental.”

RETALIATOR GROCERY STORE



Noodles: Harvey Einhorn, Kenneth Vogel.

Sage: Ruth Dubowy.

Syrup: Sylvia Haskell.

Nuts: Soloman Greenberg, Paul Herman.

Butter: Late than never.

Eggs: Rickenbacker, Julian Kirsch.

Sugar: Agnes Jones (request from Marder).

Vinegar: Martin Radoff, Irving Rubenfield.

Milk: Walter Schessler, Robert Penn, Jr.

Boloney: Ed Rosenthal.

Lemons: Seymour Rosenbaum, Richard Julius.

Spices: Salz.

Applesauce: Herb Silberman, Kanefsky.

Grapefruit: Charles Cooke.

Prunes: Allan Katz, Eli Hoffman.

Peaches: Hetty Stern, Helen Gersten.

Lettuce: Selma Trussel.

Pork and Beans: Brief & Feldman.

Raspberries: Oscar Warner, Sam Weinstein.

Soft Soap: Sam Fox, Ralph Cohen.

DID YOUR KNOW DAT:

Many people have asked me why I'm called "expensive"? Well, I'm a little dear....

The Captain with two wives gazed dully at the pea-soup fog.

"It's a *bigamist* than I thought it was," he remarked.

* * *

A recent candidate for the U. S. Senate bought a bouquet of flowers for each woman voter and *senator*?

* * *

The original Dreamship was a *vision* boat?

* * *

Congress has just enacted laws that will pay insurance to egg-dealers who lose money because they cannot sell stale eggs. This will be known as an old *eggs* pension?

* * *

Many an old prizefighter is still able to get a round?

* * *

An *extradition* is a book that has been printed more than once?

* * *

Speaking of stooges; what *foils* these mortals be!

* * *

People who are susceptible to cold should be better suited to fly than any warm-blooded person. Isn't it true that "all God's *chilled ones* got wings"?

* * *

People who drop their voices generally start speaking broken English?

* * *

Did you know that Xmas was the original *hollyday*?

* * *

F. D. Roosevelt is like something that has gone before because he is a *prece-*
dent?

"CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1935, ALUMNUS ASS'N"

AN idea brought about by Jerry DeKater and Morty Apter started the "Class of February, 1935, Alumnus Ass'n" on the road to success. Ten seniors were gathered to make up the executive body. It was decided that there would not be any president. The only permanent officer would be the secretary, whose position it was to keep in tact with the seniors after graduation. This honorable position was given to Doris Bolten.

The purpose of this "Ass'n" is to keep the friendship of all those in the class everlasting. Social affairs would be held, two during a year, with everything taken into consideration. There isn't any dues to be paid, and the Association is open to all seniors of this class.

The charter members are: Jerry DeKater, Mort Apter, Doris Bolten, Sylvia Haskell, Oscar Warner, Hetty Stern, Jean Laufer, Eddie Salz, Morris Garfinkle and Helen Gersten.

SENIOR CLASS POLL

Following are the answers to the questions which received the most support. Due to lack of space, we are not able to print the runner-up answers. However, a complete list of returns will appear on bulletin boards thruout the school.

Capitalism has the most advocates among those who answered with 23 votes—Forty students believe that the movies do not need a cleaning—10 believe they do—George Arliss is the favorite movie actor with 9 votes—42 students are satisfied with present-day radio programs; 8 are not—There is too much advertising in radio, 22 voters answer—Drama is lacking in radio, 7 students vote—Eddie Cantor is elected favorite radio star with 10 votes—The Chase and Sanborn hour is the favorite radio program with 6 votes—Jack Benny is the favorite comedian with 15 votes—The comedy teams of Burns & Allen and Block & Sully tied for first place with 15 votes each—36 voters believe that radio should be government owned while 10 disagree—Jazz is the favorite form of music with 27 votes—Fiction defeats non-fiction with a vote of 39 to 11—41 students vote for novels as their favorite type of reading—President F. D. Roosevelt is considered the greatest living man by 16 voters—8 votes win the title of the world's greatest woman for My Mother—English is considered by 19 students the subject most likely to aid them most in life—27 students consider it their duty to right the wrongs of society while 19 think not—the adjective "fair" is used most in describing the OPTIMIST—13 votes—No. 25 votes—yes, 24 votes. That means 25 students regret leaving high school while 24 do not—38 students would take a college course in preference to a well-paying job while five would take the job.

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210 FROLICS

Producer

Mr. Abraham "Goldwyn" Laub

Impressario

Julian "Reinhardt" Kaufman

Dance Director

Arthur "Busby Berkley" Goldberg

Scenic Designer

Herb "Mielziner" Silberman

Publicity

Julian "Gibbons" Kirsch

Music

Bert "Berlin" Rosen

Maestro

Stanley "Toscanini" Katz

Musical Director

Mort "Rubinoff" Apter

Costume Designer

Lloyd "Adrian" Rosenblum

Financier(?)

Harry "Morgan" Vantosh

Lyrics

Harvey "Dubin" Einhorn

ON WITH THE SHOW!

Master of Ceremonies

Burton "Behrle" Ross

Bouncer

Charlie "Butch" Taub

Leading Man (He's Our Senator)

Martin "Barrymore" Reickenbacker

Villian

Alfred "LaRue" Eisner

Chorines

Miriam "Toots" Farb
Helen "Babe" Wiegler
Florence "Peaches" Dickhut

Stooges

Norman "Sharlie" Riemenschneider
Henry "Boottle" Jameson
Martin "Parkyurcarcas" Radoff

Leading Lady

Jean "Garbo" Laufer

Villianess

Diana "Loy" Merliss

Crooners

Sidney "Valee" Fauer
Milton "Crosby" Schoenfeld
Saul "Powell" Grebelsky

Singers

Joe "Tibbet" Borrus
Walter "Martinelli" Clark
Archie "Jagel" Stern

Yes Men

Allen "Oui" Katz
Winfred "Ya" Levinstone
Joe "Si" Schragen

BROADCASTERS OF III

Control Man—BYRON KIRK

Chief Announcer—LEONARD HARNETT, Senator

Musicians

Saul Kanefsky
Florence Skopp

Microphones

Celia Frederick
Gertrude Prestup
Mildred Friedlander

Static

Seymour Rosenbaum
Seymour Marder
Oscar Warner
Paul Herman

Kilocycles

Harriet Naumoff
Clairbert Carlock
Golda Garfinkle

Short Waves

Louis Brief
Bernard Feldman

Long Waves

Jerry DeKater
Daniel Lorber

Antenna

Robert Penn, Jr.

Tubes

Selma Trussel
Ruth Wolf
Herman Silverman

Crooners

Louis Raffel
Joseph Stoppelli

Interference

Leo Krieger
Leonard Pomerantz

Small Stations

Jerome Mandleman
Helen Gersten
Irving Lesser
Evelyn Kerner

Meters

Helen Hashkowitz
Doris Kempner
Sylvia Saslow

S igning

O ff

S outh Side

Class Theme Song: "We'll dial for dear old S. S."

THE MIRRORS OF 201

MOTTO: WE CAST NO REFLECTIONS

Advisor

Miss Johnston

Good Looking (G)lass

Betty Brown

Shining Mirrors

Loretta Chubatsky

Beatrice Denenberg

Glass Inseparables

Ralph Pollack

Norman Chinoy

Glass Polisher

Florence Press

Mirror-cle Man

Henry Kaufman

Drawing (Room) Mirror

Blanche Ward

Always Reflecting

Edna Friedman

Glass Noise

Norman Winars

Glass Seer

Nathan Glikin

Mirror-Football Fiend

Louis Garawitz

Comical Mirror

Sol Stieber

Glass Blower

Ralph Cohen

Glass Adonis

Eli Hoffman

Glass Cutters

Howard Cowan

Sam Weinstein

Glass Mirrors

Mir(ror)is Garfunkle

Abe Mir(ror)sky

Eye Glasses

Dick Julius

Cracked Mirror

Hettie Stern

Glass Heavyweight

Ruth Dubowy

CRANIUMS OF 207

Heads

Emilie Goodale—Teacher

Edwin Rosenthal—Senator

HEADaches

(and how!)

Alex Goldberg
Saul Greenberg
Sylvia Haskell
Roslyn Laskowitz
William Rosenbloom

FatHEADS

(Don't believe it!)

Charles Cooke
Abe Gross
Morton Lerner
Irving Rubinfeld

BlockHEADS

(some fun!)

Sam Breitman
Robert Clinton
Walter Schessler
Norman Weiss

HotHEADS

(Really swell guys!)

Bertram Brown
Seymour Felsenfeld
Sol Torchinsky
Frank Zellers

HEADstrongs

(gettit? Smart people!)

Beatrice Cooper
Franklin Davis
Rexford Hunt
Norman Maloratsky
Kenneth Vogel

HEADgears

(Footballers—dunce!)

Myron Graubard
Albert Levinson
Harold Shrager

SwellHEADS

(oh, yeah!)

Sam Fox
Harold Leff
Helen Morganroth
Sylvia Press
Leonard Strassman

Get AHEADS

(No, they don't need one!)

Doris Bolten
Agnes Jones
Edward Salz
(He's the lad
To blame for this ad!)

—but gee! We all **head** a good time!



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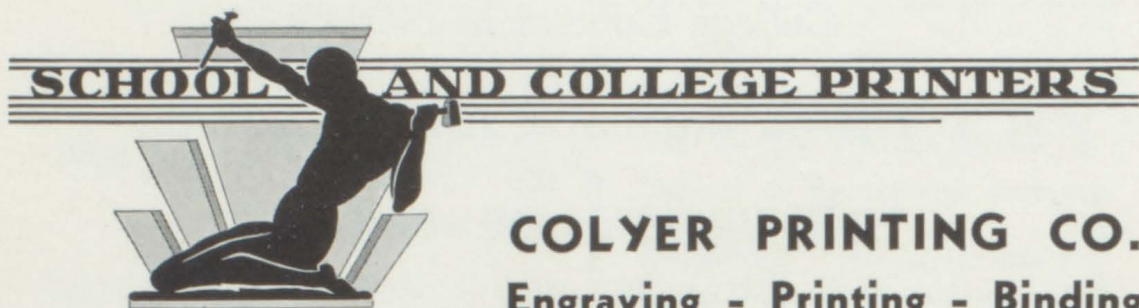
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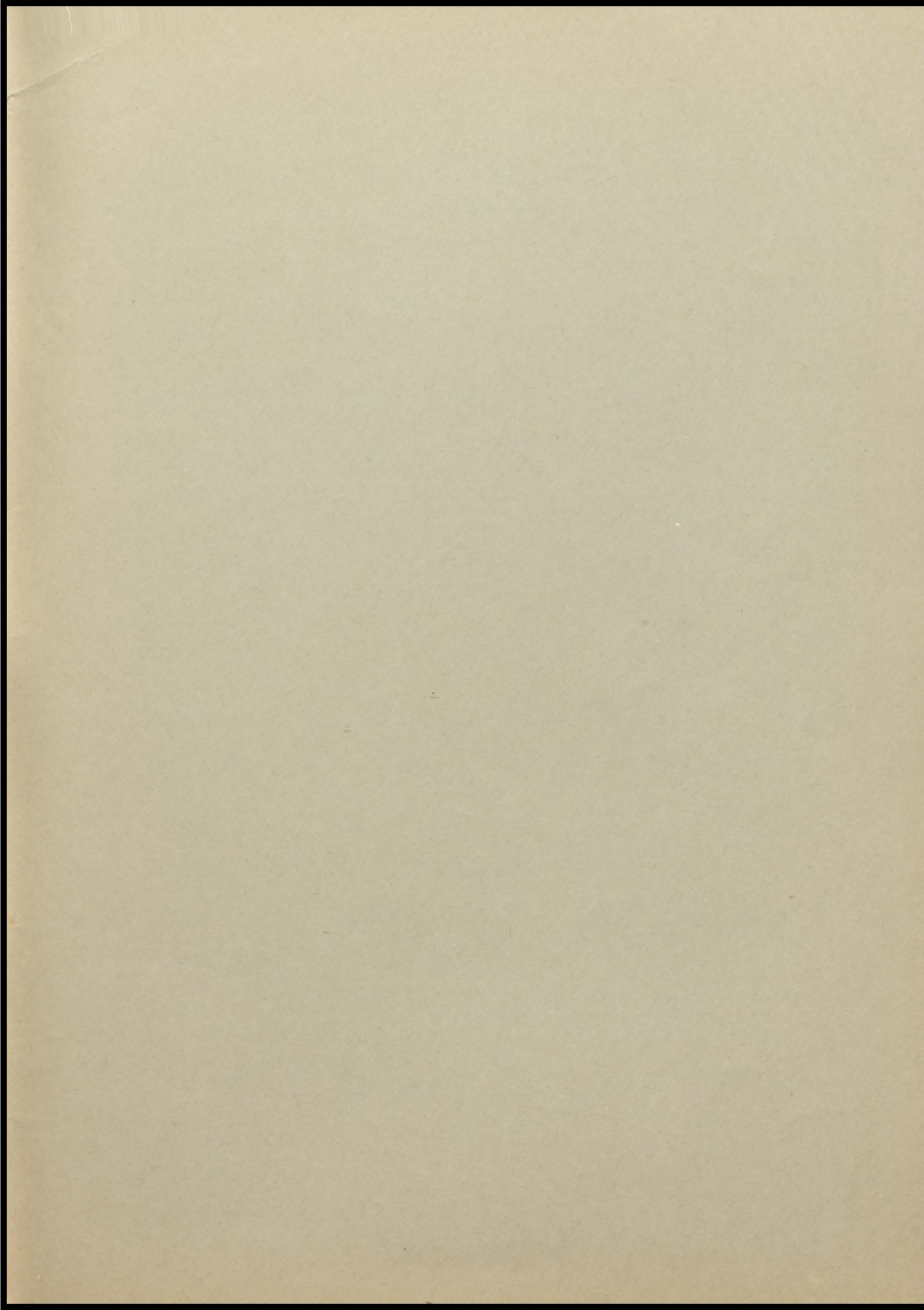
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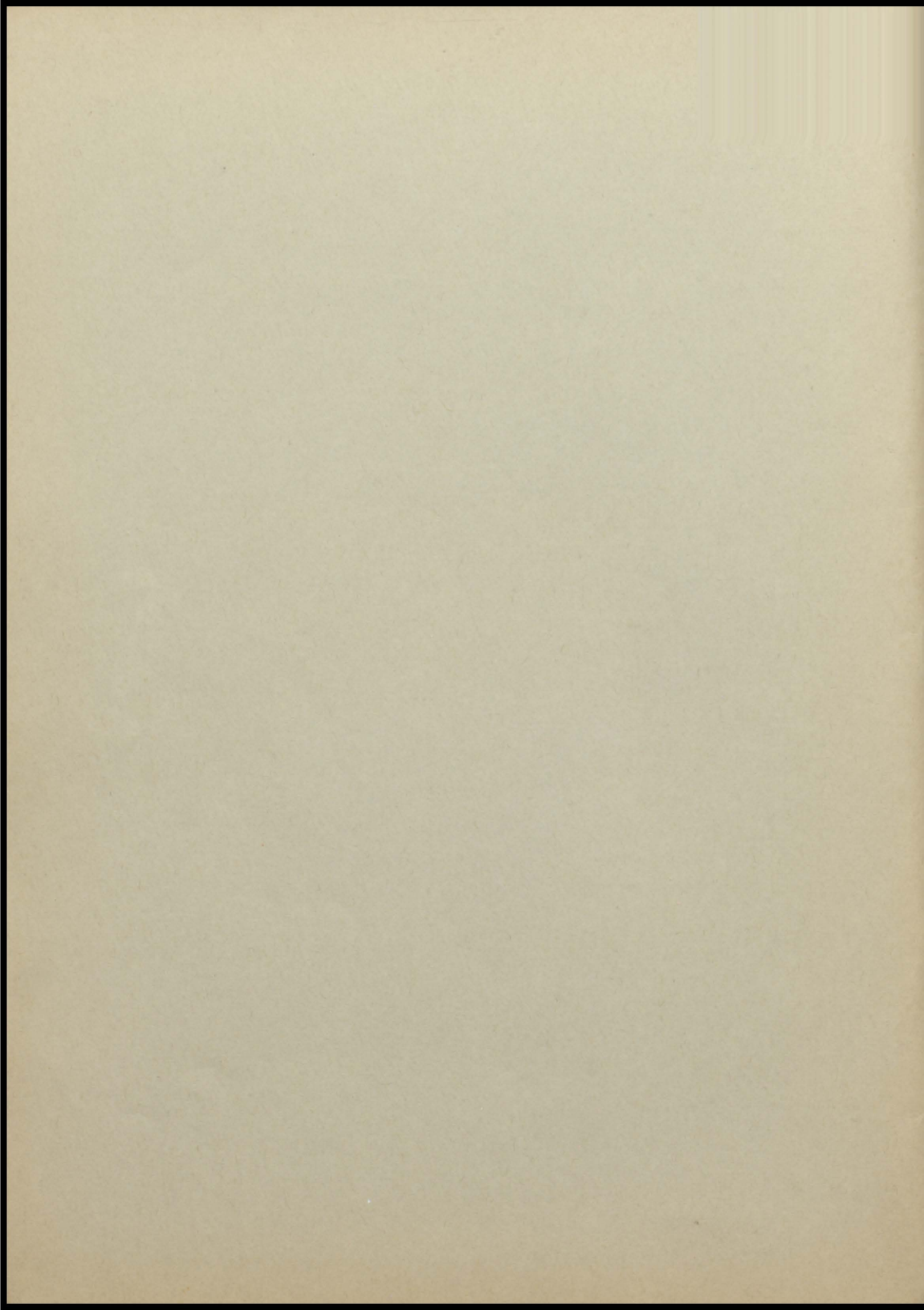
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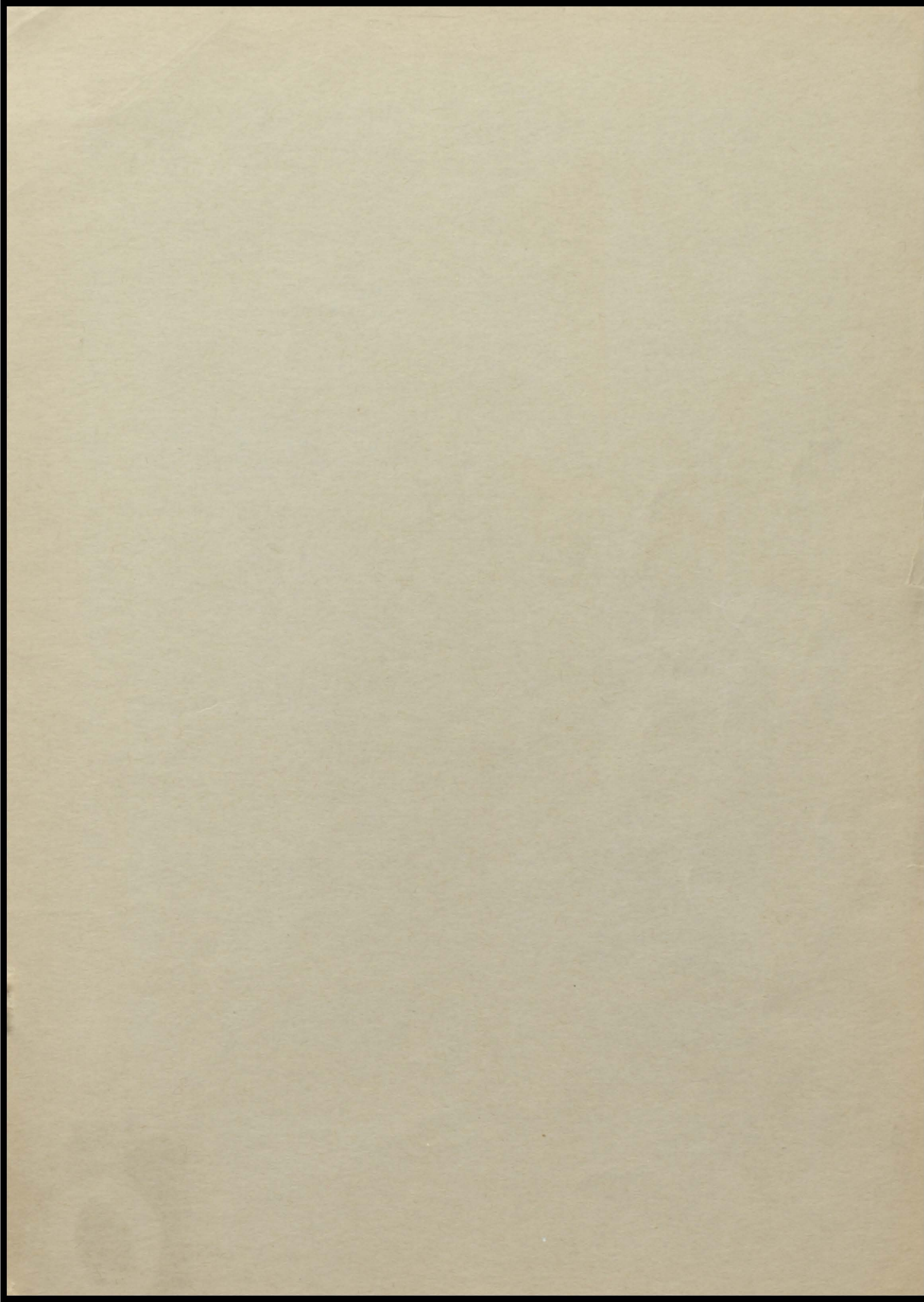
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